JULIA GERAGHTY'S OWN LIFE STORY

LYNN WOMAN IN DESPERATE FIGHT WITH BURGLAR

THE WEATHER.

See Sunday's American. Probably showers this afternoon or to-night. Saturday fair. Moderate west to northwest winds.
Sun rises 4.54 a. m., sets 6.42 p. m.
Moon rises 11.15 p. m.
High tide 5.35 a. m., 5.45 p. m.
Temperature: New York 86, Chicago 78, Philadelphia 80, St. Louis 82, Detroit 88, Washington 84, Buffalo 76, St. Paul 78, Cleveland 76, Duluth 74, San Francisco 86.

DORCHESTER TRAIN WRECK

BOSTON AMERICAN

HOME EDITION

VOL. 8—No. 150. BOSTON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1911. PRICE ONE CENT

WOMAN BATTLES BURGLAR

Mrs. Rose Gendron was attacked by a burglar just before daybreak to-day in her home at No. 26 Charles street, Lynn, and in her struggle to beat him off he choked and beat her and tried to smother her cries by holding a pillow over her mouth. She thinks he is a negro of medium height. When her two sons and two daughters rushed down stairs to the kitchen, where he entered the house, he jumped out of the open window in her room through which he entered the house.

Makes Death Threat.

Mrs. Gendron was awakened by a noise in her bedroom at 3 o'clock and saw a man standing by her bureau. She thought she her husband, who is ill and occupies an adjoining room. When Mrs. Gendron got out of bed she discovered her mistake. The burglar whispered to her:

"If you move or yell, I'll kill you!"

When Mrs. Gendron screamed he seized her by the throat and forced her back on the bed, where he choked and struck her. Finding that she still screamed he tried to smother her.

Mrs. Gendron's four children, who are all grown up, except twins on the second floor. They heard her screams and ran down stairs. When the burglar saw them move he released the woman and sprang through the window. He got no booty in the house.

May Have Been Masked.

When Mrs. Gendron reported her adventure to the police she showed the marks of his fingers on her throat. She said the burglar is about 5 feet 8 inches tall and weighs about 150 pounds. He wore a cap, and he so dark-complexioned she thinks he may have been a masked white man.

CONSUL-GENERAL OF SHAH VISITS BOSTON

H. H. Topakhan, the Persian Consul-General at New York, spent to-day at the Hotel Touraine, leaving late this afternoon for Newport. He sent his card to Admiral Togo. Asked about the political situation in Persia and the report that the deposed Shah is making trouble, he said: "I do not credit that story. I understand the rebellion at New York after I arrived in Boston. They had no advices of trouble of this nature, and, in any event, the present government has troops enough to quell any outbreak of this nature."

SUNDAY LAW IS BROKEN, SIX FINED

Six Dorchester storekeepers were each fined $10 by Judge Churchill in the Dorchester County Court to-day for violation of the Sabbath law. Patrolman Noble and Special Officer Lyons appeared against them. They are: Abraham Goodman of No. 5 Dutton street, Frank Sarkisian of No. 50 Erie street, Samuel Freeman of No. 80 Erie street, Frank Ryan of No. 95 Glenway street, Annie Parker of No. 143 Elmo street and Samuel Soskines of No. 93 Erie street.

VISITING DRUGGISTS TAKE A SEA TRIP

The members of the American Pharmaceutical Association here for the convention went on a sea trip to Plymouth to-day. Although a great majority of the delegates expected to devote the day entirely to Plymouth, the visit to Historical Pilgrimage city ended in the afternoon and many held a session in the Hotel Vendome will finish their work at the hotel this evening. The convention will end to-morrow, the final general session meeting at 10 o'clock.

CHICAGO CONSUMES 40,000,000 PIGS' FEET

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 18.—An enterprising statistician has made the discovery that Chicagoans consume annually something like 40,000,000 pigs' feet. Chicago is said to consume more pigs' feet annually than any other city in the country.

Get in the contest for free trips to the world's championship baseball series at once. Details on inside pages. Coupon on page 2.

STOCKBROKER SAILS TO COMB EUROPE ON A WIFE-HUNT

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Alfred R. Riss, formerly a stockbroker, sailed to-day on La Lorraine to scour Europe for a wife. If he doesn't find exactly what he wants he will return wifeless. Her hair must be black as a crow's wing, for, says Mr. Riss, in these days of peroxide and other drugshop conveniences one almost has to apply the acid test before he can be sure of getting a real blonde. One hundred and forty pounds is the right weight, and 5 feet 7½ inches the correct height. She must not vary even a quarter of an inch.

ATWOOD HELD UP BY RAINSTORM

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 18.—A rainstorm that came up suddenly early to-day delayed Harry N. Atwood's start in the fifth leg of his flight from St. Louis to the sea.

The rain was accompanied by gusty blasts off Lake Erie, and Atwood, after reaching Euclid Beach, where he had planned an exhibition before his start, decided to wait more favorable conditions for his 183-mile flight to Buffalo.

Atwood sent a message to a friend in New York at 9 o'clock, saying that he would spend to-night in Erie. He decided not to go on to Buffalo to-day.

Atwood came here from Toledo, covering the distance of 123 miles in two hours and twenty minutes. He has flown 943 miles in thirteen hours and is 672 miles from New York and 807 miles from Boston. The record of daily flights is: August 14, 286 miles in five hours and forty-three minutes; August 15, 101 miles in two hours and sixteen minutes; August 16, 133 miles in two hours and forty-one minutes; August 17, 123 miles in two hours and twenty minutes.

"The fact that I am in Cleveland to-day shows I didn't expect to reach here before Sunday, shows how far ahead of my schedule I am," said Atwood. "These numerous stops I am compelled to make are keeping me back. I am not half trying for speed. But I see no reason why, even at a moderate clip, I cannot make the 622 miles between here and New York in five or six days.

"The beating against the wind alona the treacherous air currents over the lake is putting my wings and engine to a severe test, which they are standing beautifully. Since I left St. Louis not a single thing has been done to my biplane except to put in the necessary oil and gasoline."

Not Trying for Speed.

Atwood is getting tired of these short jumps, as he calls them, of only 120 or 130 miles a day. His first day's work, 286 miles, was more to his liking, and he said to-day he would rather make it 300 miles a day than anything else, but his engagements in various cities and towns along the route make stops necessary.

Leaving Toledo at 10:29 a. m., Atwood skirted along the edge of Lake Erie. He landed at Vesuvius and Sandusky, although his schedule called for only one landing. For twenty miles after leaving Sandusky at 3:35 p. m., he steered his machine out over the lake.

Finding the air currents too uncertain, Atwood returned to a point over the land and at Lorain resumed his regular course over the lake shore & Michigan Southern Railroad tracks.

He flew the fifty-five miles in fifty-two minutes, including time lost in searching for a landing place.

According to Atwood he was to have landed first at Sandusky, three miles further east, but coming up at more than a mile a minute clip he saw that the proposed landing place, where thousands of people were gathered, was too small. Quickly veering around he retraced his route and spiraling an open field he landed there. This accounted for his making two stops, instead of one, in the Toledo-Cleveland flight.

TAFT TO VETO FREE LIST BILL

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—The farmers' free list bill reached the White House this morning. When President Taft received it he began preparation to veto the message which will be submitted to the cabinet. The message, it is understood, will not be as voluminous as the message on the wool bill, and probably will be sent to the House to-day.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE Cures colds, throat and lung troubles.

9,000 ARE DELAYED BY WRECK

As the result of the collision between a locomotive and a freight train near the Harvard street station, Dorchester, on the Midland Division of the New Haven road, fully 9,000 commuters were delayed in reaching Boston to-day.

The physical damage caused by the wreck was comparatively small, but the consequences entailed by the delay were in many instances serious to persons desiring to get to their offices or employment on time.

The collision happened shortly after 7 o'clock, opposite Benton street, about 200 yards south of the Harvard street station. The freight train, made up mostly of flat cars loaded with ice and lumber, was being shifted from a spur track when a locomotive running light dashed around the sharp curve just about the Mount Bowdoin station and crashed into the caboose of the freight train.

Caboose Is Smashed.

The impact was so great that the boiler head of the locomotive penetrated the caboose almost for the whole length of the latter, which was buried partly upon the flat car in front of it.

The inbound tracks were not blocked by the wreck and two trains, filled with commuters, came into the South station on time. The outbound tracks were completely blocked, however, by wreckage and it was impossible to send out trains on that track. The tracks at the South station became so congested that no inbound trains could arrive.

The last rails in passed by the Harvard street station at 7:46. Other trains in the long were held up. At 8 o'clock fully 1,500 persons were at the Harvard street station waiting for trains. All along the line at stations were hundreds of others.

Only One Man Hurt.

So far as known only one person was injured in the crash. He was the conductor of the freight train. He was badly bruised and scratched, but his injuries are not thought to be serious.

By 8:45 work by the wrecking crews had cleared the outbound track so that trains could be sent out and the inbound service was resumed.

It was a fortunate escape for others in the train crew, for the impact with which the locomotive, No. 492, crashed into the caboose of the freight reduced the caboose almost to splinters. The trainmen, however, were at their stations on the cars and so escaped probable death.

Residents of the vicinity have complained often of the practice of the railroad in performing its switching operations in the early morning hours, during summer almost impossible. They express hope that the accident may call the attention of the railroad commission to the danger of switching operations at that point.

FLIGHT IS PLANNED TO FORT WARREN

By aeroplane from the Squantum aviation field to Fort Warren in the bay will Aviator Joe Cummings of East Boston. Cummings recently returned to this country from France. He brought with him a Blerlot tandem monoplane, equipped with a fifty-horsepower Gnome engine. Cummings hopes to accomplish the 12-mile flight during the Harvard aviation meet, which opens on week from Saturday continuing until Labor Day. J. A. D. McCurdy is coming to the meet. Sidney Bordman, a Haverhill youth, is at the field with a biplane which he built.

DEAD ENGINEER IS BLAMED FOR WRECK

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—The report of W. H. Belnap, chief inspector of safety appliances of the Interstate Commerce Commission, on the Bridgeport, Ct., wreck on July 11, in which fourteen persons were killed, was made public to-day. Inspector Belnap says that the wreck was caused by a disregard on the part of Engineer Curtis of signals and rules provided by the railroad company.

CATHOLIC DELEGATES OFF FOR CONVENTION

Headed by the Rev. Dr. P. J. Smyth, spiritual director, the delegation from the Boston archdiocesan federation leaves the South Station to-day for the national convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies in Columbus, O.

Wrecked Caboose in Dorchester

Snapshot to-day by Boston American staff photographer.

ASTOR TO QUIT GAY NEWPORT

NEWPORT, Aug. 18.—Newport is discussing with great eagerness to-day an interesting sidelight on the romance of Colonel John Jacob Astor and Miss Madeleine Force.

This is nothing less than a well authenticated report that Colonel Astor is being subjected to a vast amount of "dictation" by Mrs. William H. Force, mother of his bride-to-be. While Colonel Astor's inclination to submit to suggestions as to his plans and course of conduct is known not to be the best, it is learned that he has so far yielded to the wishes of the Force family as to assent to declining Newport for Bar Harbor for the remainder of the season.

It is even possible that the wedding, which has been set for this month, may be postponed, with no more opposition on the part of the Episcopal clergy, may take place at Maine's society capital.

It is now definitely known to-day that Colonel Astor's yacht, the Noma, which is now in New York, will return here soon to pick up a number of Colonel Astor's belongings and then set sail, not to return for a stay of more than a day or two until the season is over. The craft is expected to be found moored at Bar Harbor for practically the remainder of the Summer.

Just a Bit Frosty.

Back of this lies a story that is hardly discussed at the tables and about the tennis courts at the Casino. It seems that while Miss Madeline Force, the Colonel's fiancee, was most graciously received by the Four Hundred here, and made many friends by her winning personality and charming bearing, the social aristocracy failed to show the same warmth of greeting for Mrs. Force.

If they would but admit it, the inner circle regards Mrs. Force as a "climber" of a pronounced type. It is built to admit her to its exclusive membership. Naturally Mrs. Force sensed this chilly undercurrent in the early days of her visit here, and she approached Colonel Astor with the suggestion that she and her daughters go to Bar Harbor and that the Colonel accompany them.

Mrs. Force, it is well known, has a much greater fondness for the Maine coast resort and feels far more at home there among the friends of years than she did in storming the portals of Newport. Colonel Astor objected to the change of plans, and it is understood he have had a mild falling out with Mrs. Force on the subject.

The tiff he and Mrs. Force had soon after their return to New York, while peaceably made up now, caused no end of comment. It was rumored in this cozy proposal of spending the remaining weeks before the wedding at Bar Harbor.

The Colonel Is Coaxed.

Colonel Astor, for one of the few times in his career, yielded a point. Bar Harbor was over his objections and he forthwith gave the necessary orders to his servants for the change.

Miss Force, who was more furious than she generally allows her self to be, is said to be the excitement incident to the clouding of her romance. She received from her bridegroom-to-be, and hails with delight the prospect of being in the same set with him and Colonel Astor, and there that their romance will run smooth. She once made a society in the last few weeks, huddled and downcast.

It is probable that Mrs. Force and her daughters will go to Bar Harbor with Colonel Astor within a few days and will spend a long period there. This is looked by the Four Hundred here to be but another move on which Colonel Astor has yielded to the wishes of the family of his bride-to-be.

Society, however, knows that he has little control and it is a notable fact it is not officially to present him so far. Consequently Newport is sulking—and waiting.

It is predicted on all hands here to-day that the wedding may be postponed from September to October. It is understood that former Justice Henry A. Gildersleeve, retained for the Force family, is in connection and it is believed by some that he is there to make arrangements for the ceremony.

TOGO TOO ILL TO SEE BOSTON

Count Admiral Heihachiro Togo of the Imperial Japanese navy is much better to-day, but feels that it would be unwise for him to leave his quarters at the Touraine, until late in the day at least.

This was announced at the Touraine and all plans for entertainment of the distinguished guest for the day were indefinitely called off just as they were yesterday.

Admiral Togo, as his secretary announced, may go out for an automobile ride late in the afternoon.

He will not leave Boston until 4:45 to-morrow afternoon. If he continues to improve in health as he has for the past few days he will carry out to-morrow part of the original program. He will call at City Hall and the State House in the forenoon if he attempts to go to Provincetown at all.

Eats a Light Breakfast.

Captain Tompkin N. Potts, U. S. N., and Chandler Hale, their assistant secretary of the navy, who have been detailed to accompany the Japanese commander on his American tour, came down to breakfast at the Touraine at 8:30. They found many messages of inquiry concerning the admiral's condition and the prospect for the day.

At 9 o'clock Captain Potts and Mr. Hale went to the imperial suite on the third floor where Admiral Togo is quartered. They found that the distinguished guest was up and had eaten a light breakfast.

The two American officers were received by Admiral Togo in person, who said to them:

"I am feeling excellent and I would like to carry out your plans to-day as far as I can, but I will more cast."

It was decided, in spite of the wish of Admiral Togo to indulge his Boston hosts that he ought to rest nearly all day. This is to get him in shape for the strain of the Hartford-New Haven journey to Niagara Falls, on which he starts to-morrow afternoon.

An Exchange of Courtesies.

Leading members of the Admiral's Japanese suite said that their elder would go to City Hall and to the state House to-morrow if possible and would leave Boston at 4:45 p. m. to-morrow afternoon for Niagara Falls. The Admiral is not going to stop at Buffalo. The falls which he has wished to see will be the next stage of his westward journey. Thence he will cross into Canada and continue to the Pacific coast by railroad for Japan.

The Admiral is anxious to see Boston itself. He desires particularly to visit Harvard college and several Japanese students are enrolled. Also to go to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts which has a splendid Japanese collection.

Captain Potts and Mr. Hale sent assurances of the Admiral's condition and of his new schedule to the White and naval officials as soon as their interview was at an end.

A flood of courtesy telegrams and telephone calls were received in the Touraine concerning Admiral Togo.

Shortly before 10 o'clock Commander Nagai, Lieutenant Arima and Lieutenant Arima of the Japanese naval attaches at Washington arrived to call on Admiral Togo and also to call on the city and State officials' tips.

Go To California Now

Via the Scenic Line of the World, through Texas, Mexico, Old Mexico and the Panama Canal. Personally conducted excursions leave Boston every Thursday at 10 A. M. Write for booklet. Ticket office, 332 Washington St., Boston. S. L. Patrol, 256 Washington St., Boston.

HEIRESS TELLS OF HER CHILD LIFE IN "400"

The first chapter of Mrs. Julia French Geraghty's own life story is given by the Boston AMERICAN to-day. No tale in fiction exceeds in interest this true narration of the Newport society girl, who so loved a real man that she married him, despite the fact that he was poor and she was the daughter of immense riches.

Julia French Geraghty's love for her handsome husband runs all through this story. That she is not unworthy of a great love is seen by her declaration that she prepared for months in a study of housekeeping to be ready to marry the penniless Newport boy of her heart.

Here is the life story of Mrs. Geraghty, as unfolded by herself.

(Copyright, 1911, by American Journal Examiner.)

MRS. GERAGHTY'S LIFE STORY

By JULIA FRENCH GERAGHTY

CHAPTER I.

MY HAPPY CHILDHOOD

I was born in Tuxedo, the first of August, 1893. I have an older sister, Pauline, who is now Mrs. Samuel Wagstaff. She was the only other girl in the family. My oldest brother, Francois, will graduate from Harvard in June. My two other brothers are younger than I—Stuyvesant is sixteen and Edward is ten. They are both going to a private school in Newport, St. George's, for we have lived in Newport all the year round for the last four or five years. I suppose the boys will go to Harvard, too, as soon as they are ready, for father is a Harvard man, and, of course, it is the only college in our family.

When I was little we used to live in Tuxedo all the time, and the very first thing I can remember is playing horse show in the big nursery. We had a lot of toy horses with real hair—oh, lots and lots of them! Some were hitched to carts and carriages and tandems, and some were plain ponies. We used to have blue ribbons for the winners, and red and yellow ribbons for second and third. We fixed up a grand stand and invited other children or our nurses in to be audience.

We had a real sawdust ring, and there would be all the various classes of entries. One of us would be judge, and then the other two of us would show the horses, taking them around at a walk and canter and gallop, and we had hurdles, and all the rest of it. Real horse shows since I grew up have never been as much fun as those playones back in the nursery. And how terribly much we used to care about the judge's decisions and who should get the most ribbons. But there were never any disputes, once the decisions were made, they were final.

WITH HER SISTER SHE HATED DOLLS.

Those horse shows were not about the only thing that could keep us in the house. My sister and I both hated dolls, and when people used to insult us by giving them to us, we'd wait until the older people were out of the room, and then we'd smash them against the walls until they were banged to bits. Sometimes we would have executions, generally just after Christmas, when there was a fresh supply of dolls.

At nights we used to go to sleep trying to invent new methods of torture for decapitating and making away with those hemlish dolls.

Being the only girls in a family of boys, Pauley and I were lucky in liking their games better than the regular girl games, and we all grew up together like a bunch of boys. There was nothing the boys would do, that we wouldn't follow right along, and sometimes we thought up some new feat, and led them to it. They used to try to stump us to do thing but they soon gave that up, for they knew we wouldn't stop at anything.

Outdoors was where we really lived, out those old Tuxedo grounds made a wonderful place for children to grow up in. There were all sorts of big trees to climb for fruit in the Summer and nuts in the Fall and birds nests in the Spring. Sister and I used to have some trouble with our skirts, and they did make it a little harder for

Continued on Page 2, Column 1

M'ISAAC INTERVIEWS DIAZ

Former President of Mexico in exile in Europe breaks the silence he has heretofore maintained and tells of his sorrow and his hopes for his country. It will appear in Sunday's AMERICAN

MRS. GERAGHTY'S STORY OF HER LIFE

Eloping Heiress Tells of Early Years Spent at Tuxedo.

Continued from First Page.

we, but we used to tear them nearly off. And we kept them short just as long as we could. Oh, how we would object and fuss every time that they made the new dresses an inch longer than last Summer's.

Played Wild West.

I think the thing I enjoyed most, and for that matter do yet, was the horseback riding. They gave each of us a horse just as soon as it was safe to stick on and we used to have races, wearing the colors of our favorite jockey. Then there were thrilling rides down the broad Tuxedo roads, shrieking like young Indians (ring our toy pistols at imaginary bands of cowboys or Indians, according as we were one of the other on that particular day.

"We used to get so excited over it, that I know I used to forget all about being just a plain, ordinary, Eastern girl, and think I was some Western wild mare, until our staid old groom would come pulling up behind us, and ——

"Now, easy there, Miss Julie; oh, Master Frank, do have a care, you know it's one of those horses stumbles," and then we'd laugh and were our heads to him and gallop away again.

Horrid to Think of School.

Of course it wasn't all trailing around and doing these. There was some school, but that is horrid to think of in comparison. We always hated school, and I guess the schools used to hate us. My, but we used to raise the dickens, and I was always in the think of it. We went to a funny old private school in Tuxedo, Mr. Bonnet's. We used to call him Bonny, and we did plague the life out of all his teachers.

There was a lovely old winding stairway in the main hall. We didn't care so much about its there as we did about sliding in the dark upper hall and dropping packs slip at once into the corners on the heads of the people below, generally some one who had a grudge on. Then we'd come pulling up stairs, but by that time we would all be demurely seated in the study with our books out and looking and out utterly ignorant of whatever he was talking about.

"Who dropped those? Books? What books? When? Did they hurt?" and we used to go into perfect convulsions then, for we'd turn right around and ask a lot of innocent questions ourselves.

Fooling the Teacher.

And before he knew it the teacher who had come up to raise the mischief with us would be standing there answering our questions and trying to explain how this thing happened that none of us knew about.

It was a funny little school, and some times they would look on into the study room upstairs because all the teachers were busy hearing lessons. They was always the signal for us to drop all of our windows. Giggle down the in the private study, putting the vermin in and down the chimney at the fireplace, and in the change street to the little colony of refreshments all around. Once we got a strip for a game of marbles on the corner, and then all of our lessons just before the bell was up, climb up the chimney, back in the window and down the stairs to the school, and a good deal of giggling and whispering.

Sometimes we were mean, doing the practical jokes, taking the chapel out of the bell, and sticking plus around and up writing notices of this, but I guess all pranks children do those tricks and I think a private school encourages that sort of thing because they don't have other children to play with, and the regular routine of a large school.

Liked to Coast.

I don't remember whether my younger brothers until they were quite old boys. I never cared anything about, indoor, in fact, I didn't rather despise them, and was afraid it would seem "sissified" to take much if any interest in them. Anyway, we left them pretty much alone, and Father and Frank and I used to coast with the other boys.

I think we loved Summer best, but Winter was pretty good with skating and coasting. My sister and I had our coasts just like the boys, and had merry times. Of course we were such children that in those days we never gave a thought to such things as "society" and were ignorant of what it was. The only times that it ever entered into school life was when a sometimes we would be asked to go into mother's room just before we were to go to see, and dressing her for some dinner party, putting down bows, and fastening her gloves. Mother used to look so very grand and different from her plain every-day dress in the morning, that it made quite an impression on me.

I never wanted such a dress myself, nor looked forward to the time when I should be old enough to wear one, but I never seemed to me that I should ever

Always Fond of Horses and Dogs, and Hated Dolls, She Says.

care about such things. I can too well formerly remember the excitement when Aunt Allie was married. She had several gay French come down to visit in her a few days before the wedding. It was myself, Clarice and Frank, and we thought it the most wonderful promise. I am of mechanical toy that grandma had brought over to France.

Liked Aunt Elsie.

Aunt Elsie was very tired, and we were told she had come down so she could rest, and we mustn't bother her. We watched her with a good deal of curiosity. It all seemed so strange and different from the things we had been doing, riding and playing outdoors. But we appreciated that part of it, and she was quite a heroine to me. She was always so willing to play with us, and we were truly fond of her. She was quite a big girl when she went to live, and that was why I was so interested in her wedding. She was very nice to have all sorts of things we were accustomed to, and I believe they like Newport for her.

Of course we had been told for weeks and weeks beforehand that we were going there to live, was a very different thing from the way we had been living, so as to how we were going to like it. I hope to be forgiven for saying that I was as glad as any one dear old Tuxedo looks to me.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

ELOPERS NOW AT SPRINGFIELD; AWAIT PARENTS' PARDON

Confident that, despite statements to the contrary, the relatives of the bride will forgive, if not forget, their romantic elopement from Newport, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Geraghty at Springfield are awaiting to-day a message of parental forgiveness from Mr. and Mrs. Elsie Tuck Fenno of Newport, father and mother of Mrs. Geraghty, the former Julia Fenno.

The bringer of good tidings will be, in all probability Miss Ilma Elsie French Vanderbilt, aunt of the bride. They believe she will also bring the welcome message of good will from Mrs. Sydney Osmond French, young Mrs. Geraghty's grandmother.

Mrs. Vanderbilt is expected probably to-day, and is not one to let time flag in such a matter as Harris now on Pine street, where the Geraghtys are happy in their honeymoon.

Jack Geraghty has had advice from Newport that the family considers he and his bride have conducted themselves very well in the face of the elopement and that parental blessing will be theirs. In talking with an AMERICAN reporter to-day he expressed himself as more confident than ever that their troubles were over.

"I know New York French, knows the ropes, and the young bridegroom said, "so he has taught several cubs from Eton and it was through her that I met Julia Mrs. Fenno likes me well enough, I guess, and now that things have quieted down I expect that everything will be sunny.

"Our latest plans are to go to Newport in a few days. My partner has telephoned to my wife to come to the hotel to see me, and he wished I would get back there soon, and we intend to go there. I want to be on my business here in Springfield as much as possible, you know.

"We are going to fix up a little home in Newport and begin a home of our own. We have decided to live in the city where we grew up together and our romance began.

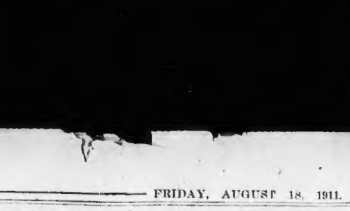
"Here Mrs. Geraghty looks in, saying: 'I wouldn't mind living with my parents, and I believe they will ask Jack and me to come to their house in Newport. We are happier than ever to-day, now that a reconciliation is within sight, for we love and Jack is to be formally accepted."

LAWRENCE MILL CLOSED TO WORKERS

LAWRENCE, Aug. 18.—The Everett mills shut down for its annual vacation and will reopen September 5. It is not expected there will be further closings when the mill reopens.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher



WRITE OR STAMP PLAINLY NUMBER OF VOTES CONTAINED THEREIN AND NAME WITH ADDRESS ON OUTSIDE OF EACH BUNDLE OF WRAPPER. NOT NECESSARY TO STAMP EACH COUPON.
VALUELESS AFTER FRIDAY, AUG. 25.

TODAY'S CABLE NEWS
Up to Midnight, London Time

Deadlock on Morocco.

BERLIN—Prices on the Bourse slumped owing to a growing impression that there is something like a deadlock on the Morocco question in the negotiations between France and Germany. It is hoped that the meeting between the Kaiser and Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg will ease the situation.

Save Men of Pifeshire.

PERIL—The British steamship Ardena

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PERIL—The British steamship Ardena

Deadlock on Morocco.

BERLIN—Prices on the Bourse slumped owing to a growing impression that there is something like a deadlock on the Morocco question in the negotiations between France and Germany. It is hoped that the meeting between the Kaiser and Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg will ease the situation.

Save Men of Pifeshire.

PERIL—The British steamship Ardena

WOMAN AUTHOR IS A SUICIDE

Cliff Aug. 18.—Mrs. Myrtle Reed Chapman, author of "Lavender and Old Lace," "Love Letters of a Musician," "Love Affairs of Literary Men," and many other books, was found dead at her home here this afternoon. Dr. Wm. Lee Ellis, coroner, stated that death was caused by an overdose of sleeping powders taken with suicidal intent.

Mrs. Mr. Chapman's body was found by Miss Anne Lawson, her maid, to whom she left a note and a check for $1,000. Mrs. Chapman was thirty-seven and was born in Chicago.

That death was intentional was indicated in the following note, which the author left on her maid's dresser:

Her Farewell Letter.

"Anne, dearest, I am leaving you a little gift for your true and faithful service during four years. If my husband has proved as good and kind to you and as considerate as you I would be happy indeed.

"Regards to MRS. MACK."

Included in the note was the check for $1,000.

Annie Larson, the maid, found the note when she returned at 9:30, and found her dead.

The reference to her husband in the note was a mistake to friends of Mrs. Mc-Clintock. "Paradise Flats," as her home is known, long and been a favorite gathering place for a select circle of the writer's acquaintances. She also many social entertainments.

A "Model Husband."

Among these was the "model husband contest," which took place last year. Each woman guest "entered her husband for the honor of being designated the most devoted in the world." The men paraded, sweet buttons and deported themselves to their best, and their wives extolled their virtues in written essays. On that occasion, largely through the eloquent pleas of his wife, Mr. McClintock received first prize as the "model husband."

There was a pretty romance connected with her marriage to McClintock, a romance that some said was cleverly devised by her story. "A Sphere of the Sun" published about the time of marriage, was a success.

Miss Reed was in her girlhood days one of the editors of The Verse, published by pupils at the West Division High School. James Sidney McClintock was editor of a college paper in Toronto, Can. The Verse was on his exchange list. He admired the writings of Miss Reed and a correspondence was opened.

Then Miss Reed and Mr. McClintock who had by that time made Chicago his home, stole away quietly and were married.

Rostand Doing Well.

PARIS—Edmond Rostand, the poet, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident near Biarritz, passed a great night. His condition to-day is very satisfactory.

Extra Special!
DRESS AND TUXEDO SUITS
An unusual time to buy Dress Clothes, but it will pay you handsomely to buy now for future need. Beautiful models in unfinished worsted and imported venetian, *full silk lined*, regularly $25. Final Clean-up Price,
$16.50
Filene's 14-16 SUMMER STREET
Near Washington St.
Open this Saturday Evening till 10:30
Closing till 9. Tomorrow, Saturday Evening until 10:30

Filene's Tunnel Bargain Basement

Are you a good judge of values in wearing apparel? Then—

the Tunnel Bargain Basement, with its hundreds of bargain lots, offers you every day countless opportunities to use this quality to advantage. Tunnel Bargain Basement, like any of such a department in any other city, will extraordinary prices that to have found the better a customary known merchandise for much less than the

(Until 10 O'clock Saturday)

Sailor Dresses For Misses
1.45
3.00 Values
1 piece style like illustration; of blue and skirt in good quality white linon with blue color collar and big sleeves with blue cuffs; new straight line skirt.

Just 200 Wash Skirts
48c
Worth 98c
A new straight line model come only in natural color linon.

4.00 to 6.00 Dresses of gingham, lawn and linen in 10 Summery styles **2.00**

Hundreds of Other Lots Not Advertised!

Extra Special!
$15, $18, $20 & $22.50 SUITS
We have selected all suits of light and medium shades at the above values and marked them for double-quick clearance, this Final Clean-up Price,
For **7.50**
Every good dresser in Boston should take advantage of this.
Filene's 14-16 SUMMER STREET
Near Washington St.
Open this Saturday Evening till 9. Tomorrow, Saturday Evening until 10:30

You're Not So Green

"Say, Jim, is gum, made out to be used to the mouth you ain't been out of town a lot of years, even out in the country. Do you chew gum? Well, you ought to. Can the genuine Wolfus. Sugar on get the name Wolfus. Wolfus Bros. Inc. **genuine** Wolfus. Sugar coated, Wolfus. Sugar flavored, and best gum you ever chewed. Wolfus' wrappers. 5 for 5c. Wolfus' gum. Wolfus' gum. Wolfus' gum. Wolfus' gum.

Prince Albert
"the national joy smoke"
Fire tobacco that can't bite your tongue

To reach Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets, by the Washington street tunnel, passengers going north should leave at Friend st. exit—those going north at Union st.

Drink Hires—
The sparkling anti-dote of summer heat
HIRES
will make you smile scornfully at the terrors of a torrid day. Cooling—yes—but more. It is so wholesome and agreeable, that it tones and braces the entire system. Far better than just a thirst quencher.

Things that come direct from Nature's great storehouse are in it—roots, herbs, shrubs, the fragrance of flowers. But nothing that can harm the system—not a trace of drugs.

5c *You'll find it at any soda fountain. Or in bottles, carbonates.*

Dix Tells McIsaac
Why He Quit Mexico
Former President and Dictator of Mexico breaks the silence he has heretofore maintained in an amazing interview granted to the AMERICAN'S representative now abroad with the Boston Chamber of Commerce. See
Sunday's AMERICAN.

F. GRAY CO.
WASHINGTON & HANOVER STS.

UNRESTRICTED CHOICE OF ANY $15, $18 or $20 Suit $7.90

All Fancy Cheviots
All Fancy Worsteds
All Black Thibets
All Black Diagonals
All Fancy Grays
All Plain Grays
Oswego Blue Serge
True Blue Serge
Fine Gray Serge
Pencil Stripe Serge
Water Line Serge

We Do Not Quote a Low Price to Get You Into Our Store and Then Charge You $5 to $18

Be Your Own Salesman, and Select Any $15, $18 or $20 Suit

$7.90

Our GREAT BOYS' SALE
2 Pair Pants

Blue Serge
Black Thibet
Fancy Scotches
6 to 17 Years
1.49 1.98 2.40

Young Men's Suits
17 to 20 Years
3.90 4.90

CHILDREN'S RUSSIAN SAILORS
3 to 8 Years
1.49 1.90

With Every Boy's Suit

MEN'S
10.00 Outing Suits $5.90
7.50 Outing Suits $4.90

1000 Pair Outing Pants
In Light Colors
French Flannels
Fancy Cheviots
Belt Straps
Cuffs on Bottom
Value $2.50 to $4 Pair. Choice
ONE DOLLAR

Open Evenings till 9 p. m.
Saturday till 11 p. m.

WARN POPE TO GIVE UP WORK

ROME, Aug. 18.—The efforts of Pope Pius to clear away the correspondence that has accumulated during his illness brought a warning from his physicians to-day that he must cease active work in his present weakened condition. The pontiff complied after being at his desk for an hour.

Tel. 2720 Ox.

KINDEL BEDS

The easy perfect parlor bed

Simple, Convenient, Economical and Durable

The Kindel Davenports have had a phenomenal success and are steadily growing in favor. They offer more than in the world for bringing any other kind of bed or Davenport to your parlor. You save one profit—Manufacturer to Seller.

Where a good bed is desired no other can be had at the price. Over 100,000 in use. The dependable and thoroughly satisfying bed has been originated by this simple but wonderful invention.

Note the ordinary Davenport bed; you do not like to sleep on uncomfortable mattresses, but on a downy inviting covered mattress.

A full line always on show at our store.

Mail orders promptly filled. Send for our large 100-page illustrated Catalogue. We pack and crate and cart the freight to all inland points in New England.

Make Your Own Terms, Cash or Credit

MORSE FURNITURE CO.
827 WASHINGTON ST.
Cor. Washington St. Pl. Boston

Open Saturday Evenings

The Daddy of All Now Grandfather of One

GIRL WITNESS AGAINST LINN

RANGELY, Aug. 18.—Miss Florence W. Brown, a witness for the defense in the trial of Professor Charles Linn of Phillips Exeter Academy, charged with an assault upon Miss Mary Shaw, a young girl of Rangeley, was on the stand to-day for the state. In part she testified as follows:

The first time I saw Professor Linn was on the night of June 5. He came to my house and asked if I would go with him for a ride. I consented. He came in his automobile and drove to Oquossoc, where we met Miss Shaw. Professor Linn introduced me to her and asked if I would go for a ride with them. I consented and we started. Professor Linn drove. He drove very fast. Sometimes he would slow down and I would ask him why he was going so fast. He would answer that he had permission. I do not remember what he said before or after. I asked him where he got permission to run so fast. He said he got it from Dr. Hall, the principal of the school. I asked him if he was not afraid of getting arrested for speeding. He said he was not afraid of anything. I asked him if he was not afraid of getting arrested for speeding. He said he was not afraid of anything. I asked him if he was not afraid of getting arrested for speeding. He said he was not afraid of anything.

PIUS X. PRAISED BY UNITARIAN

PITTSBURG BELIEVES COREY REPORT TRUE

Healthy Stomach a Necessity

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

The Glooms Have Got Newport

Sunday's American

Boston Brockton Beverly Hyde Park Lynn Worcester

The Character of The House

has much to do with the bargain—people have come to look with a suspicion, which is often justified, upon many so-called bargain sales—but when a house of our standing announces extreme price reductions on goods of ***known quality*** you can rest assured the price reductions are authentic and are made for a valid business reason—viz: ***we never carry goods from one season to another.***

TODAY and until sold you can take your choice of any suit in the store that originally sold for $25 to $30—Blue Serges included, for **$14.50**

Most of these Suits Bear the KUPPENHEIMER Label

All $15.00 Suits . . . . Your choice **$7.50**

All $18 & $20 Suits. Your choice **$10.50**

Your choice of ALL our Flannel Outing Trousers—Were $5, $4, $3 . . **$2.00**

Bates Street Shirts **$1.15**
Tomorrow last day of Bates St. Sale

ALL 50c Fancy Silk Neckwear 25c

Open Saturday Evenings

Kennedy's

30-38 Summer Street

A Little Out of the Way—But It Pays to Walk

By WEX JONES.

I have fathered a steel trust; I've started a panic;
I've bestirred the nations on evils organic;
I declared war on Spain; I made the guns roar.
But I've never been known as a grandad before.

I've shot up the chaos, the kinps, the hoops;
I've known no Boss Tweeds from the Cape to the Coops;
I've talked Erse to the Irish and Dutch to the Boers,
But I've never been known as a grandad before.

I wrote "Dear Marie" and wore out my pen
Soliciting epistles to practical men;
I've advised Kaiser Wilhelm, King Edward and more,
But I've never been known as a grandad before.

I discovered morality, upended proverbs by rules;
I've told women to housekeep instead of to vote;
I've told 'em their children should number a score,
And here I'm a grandad—hip, hip, hip, hurrah!

COAT COLLAR WHITE WITH DANDRUFF

Scalp Badly Affected, Itched Terribly. Hair Fell Out. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Now Has Thick Growth of Hair and Is Never Troubled with Any Dandruff or Itching of Scalp.

I am more than gratified by the successful results I obtained by the use of the Cuticura Remedies. For several years my scalp was very badly affected with dandruff and scales. My head itched terribly at times and my hair fell out. My coat collar would be actually white with the dandruff that had fallen from my head. My profession being that of a barber, I was particularly short in my hair in good condition, and was also in a position to try [illegible] for the scalp. These had the effect of causing my hair to grow to about the usual length. I continued to use the Cuticura Remedies for about two months, and my hair is now [illegible] I frequently recommend them to my customers, and they have a great deal of praise. (Signed) Sam T. Williams, 307 Nevada street, Rochester, Boston, Mass., July 28, 1910.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Prop., 53 Boylston St., Boston. Cuticura, post-free, with 32-p. book on the skin.

She Lost Her Balance

[illegible] Queries for cure of ECZEMA and EVERY SKIN DISEASE. No results [illegible] Laboratories, 32 West 25th St., New York City.

VORENBERG'S

WASHINGTON, HANOVER AND ELM STREETS

Annual Trousers Sale

TODAY continues the Annual Trousers Sale at Vorenberg's. To the hundreds of customers who have been patiently awaiting this sale we can safely state that never before have we been able to give such values as we now offer.

Remember, this is our own high grade stock, not a pair of trousers bought for this special sale. The values are exceptional and the styles all new this season.

$3 Men's Fine Trousers 1.95

The finest kind of a line of fine trousers, made for hard service, at wear-resisting tweeds in neat stripes and mixed effects. Regular $3 values, now $1.95.

$3.50 Men's Worsted Trousers 2.45

[illegible] coat and vest and you are pretty [illegible] pair of these trousers will freshen up the whole suit. Pretty [illegible] worsteds [illegible] $3.50 to $2.45.

$4 Fine Worsted Trousers 2.95

A [illegible] in stripes or handsome [illegible] worsted. You always have paid $4 for these trousers and the [illegible] here. They are now $2.95.

$5 Black and White Stripe Flannels 2.95

Finest grade Tweed Flannel Trousers. Hairline black and white striped in neutral [illegible] Actual $5 values, now $2.95.

$5 High Grade Trousers 3.95

[illegible] worsted [illegible] and blue black unfinished worsteds, all of [illegible] weight for fall wear. [illegible] worth $5, for $3.95.

See Great Pant Display in Hanover St. Windows

Final Mark Down Suits

$12 and $13.50 Suits **7.45**

$15 and $16.50 Suits **9.75**

In addition to the [illegible] and assorted [illegible] this season. The popular [illegible] grades, [illegible] and [illegible] checks. All sizes for [illegible] and also [illegible].

$18.00 and $20.00 Suits **11.75**

Among these suits are most suitable for fall wear. Autumn shades of brown, gray and [illegible] All [illegible] shape retaining models. Worth $18 to $20, for $11.75.

Sale Men's Fine Shirts Former Price Was $1.15, Now **65c**

50c Bibbergan Summer Underwear 35c
25c White Linen Initial Handkerchiefs (cut) 11c
50c Sleeveless Shirts or Knee Drawers 35c
$1.50 Lisle Short Sleeve Union Suits 79c
25c German White-side Black Hose 19c
[illegible] pairs for 50c.

Women's Friday Specials

This $2 SUMMER DRESS 98c

$3.50 & $4 Silk Waists $1.79

$5.00 Dress Skirts $2.98

MRS. GERAGHTY'S STORY OF HER LIFE

Eloping Heiress Tells of Early Years Spent at Tuxedo.

Continued from First Page.

on, but we used to tear them nearly off, and we kept them short just as long as we could. Oh, how we would object and fuss every time that they made the new dresses an inch longer than last Summer's.

Played Wild West.

I think the thing I enjoyed most, and for that matter do yet, was the horseback riding. They gave each of us a horse just as soon as it was safe to stick us on them and we used to have races, wearing the colors of our favorite jockey. Then there were thrilling rides down the broad Tuxedo roads, shrieking like young Indians, firing our toy pistols at imaginary bands of cowboys or Indians, according as we were one or the other on that particular day.

"We used to get so excited over it, that I know I used to forget all about being just a plain, ordinary, Eastern girl, and think I was some Western wild man, until our staid old groom would come puffing up behind us, and ——

"Now, easy there, Miss Julie; oh, Master Frank, do have a care, you know if one of them horses stumbles," and then we'd laugh and wave our hands to him and pull up easy again.

Horrid to Think of School.

Of course it wasn't all tearing around at doors. There was some school, but not to horrid to think of in comparison. We always hated school, and I guess the schools used to hate us. My, but we used to raise the dickens, and I was always in the thick of it. We went to a funny old private school in Tuxedo, Mr. Bonnet's he used to call him Bunny, and we did pester the life out of all his teachers.

There was a lovely old winding stair in the main hall. We didn't care so much about its flats as we did about standing up in the dark upper hall and dropping balls down over the banisters, on the heads of the people below, generally some mother we had a grudge on. Then he'd come puffing up stairs, but by that time we would all be demurely seated in the study room, as hard at work as our books of utterly ignorant of whatever he was going about.

"Who dropped what? Books? What balls? When? Did they hurt?" and we used to go into perfect convulsions inside as we'd turn right around and ask a lot of innocent questions ourselves.

Fooling the Teacher.

And before he knew it this teacher who became up to value the mischief with us had be standing there quite unconcerned, pellets and trying to explain how the big happened that some of us knew so.

It was a funny little school, and sometimes they would lock us into the study as upstairs because all the teachers we lowy hearing lessons. That was to the signal for us to drop out of the rooms, wiggle down the rain pipes, climb ing the veranda roof, and away down village street to the livery stables for sleighing all around. Then we would so for a game of marbles on the sidewalk finally at our leisure, just before the he was up, climb up the columns, back ough the windows and into our seats ing with a good deal of giggling and snorting.

Of course we were always doing up ractical jokes, taking the clapper out of ell, and sticking pins around and ugging bottles of ink, but I guess all ushy children do those tricks. And I ink a private school encourages that sort thing because there isn't the strict discipline and the regular routine of a large

Liked to Coast.

I don't remember much about my younger sisters until they were quite big boys. I never cared anything about babies. In fact I think I rather despised them, and was afraid it would seem "sissified" to ow much if any interest in them. Anyay, we left them pretty much alone, and Percy and Frank and I stayed outdoors with the other boys.

I think we loved Summer best, but Winter was pretty good with skating and coasting. My sister and I had low coasters just like the boys, and had great times.

Of course we were such children that in the days we never gave a thought to such things as "society" or ever dreamed of what it was. The only times that it ever even touched our lives was when sometimes we would be allowed to go to mother's room just before we were put to bed, to see the maid dressing her for some dinner party, putting down laces, and fastening her gloves. Mother used to look so very grand and different from the little simple dresses in the morning, that it made quite an impression on me.

I never wanted such dresses myself, nor looked forward to the time when I should grow up and go with her. In fact, it never occurred to me that I should ever care about such things. I can just very faintly remember the excitement when Aunt Elsie was married. She and Grandma French came down to visit us just a few days before the wedding. It was amongst Christmas time, and they brought us the most wonderful presents, a lot of handkerchief bags that grandma had bought over in France.

Liked Aunt Elsie.

Aunt Elsie was very tired, and she never told she had come down so she could rest, and we mustn't bother her. We wanted her with a good deal of restraint. It all seemed so strange and different from the things we liked, riding horseback and playing outdoors. But she appreciated the thoughtful part of it, and Aunt Elsie was always a dear, and I guess I have always been an awfully dear, thoughtful sort of girl, and she was very kind to me.

I was quite a big girl when we went to Newport to live, and that was the last visiting. We couldn't imagine what it would be like not to have our own horses and things we were accustomed to, and we couldn't believe that Newport would be any fun. Grandma had been up there for visits to our grandmother's, and going there to live was a very different matter, and we children felt rather sickened at the idea. We were going to live there so as to shelter any pains in the world could an innocent young girl and Tuxedo from.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

ELOPERS NOW AT SPRINGFIELD; AWAIT PARENTS' PARDON

Confident that, despite statements to the contrary, the relatives of the bride will forgive and not forget, their runaway elopement from Newport, Mr. and Mrs. "Jack" Geraghty at Springfield are awaiting today a message of parental forgiveness from Mr. and Mrs. Amos Tuck French of Newport, father and mother of Mrs. Geraghty, the former Julia French.

The bringer of good tidings will be no other than Mrs. Elsie French Vanderbilt, aunt of the bride. They also believe she will soon bring with her a message of good will from Mrs. Frances Osmond French, young Mrs. Geraghty's grandmother.

Mrs. Vanderbilt is expected probably today, and by any case not later than tomorrow, at the Hotel Touraine, Springfield, where the Geraghtys are happy in their honeymoon.

"Jack" Geraghty has had advices from Newport that the family considers he and his bride have conducted themselves very well in the face of the elopement and that a parental blessing will be theirs. In talking with an AMERICAN reporter today he expressed himself as being confident than ever that their troubles were over.

"Mrs. Amos Tuck French knows me well enough," the young bridegroom said, "she has bought several cats from me and it was through her that I met Julia. Mrs. French likes me well enough, I believe, and she and Julia's father will soon down we expect that everything will be legal."

"Our latest plans are to go to Newport in a few days. My partner has telephoned me that our automobile business was rushing and he wished I would get back there as soon as possible. I suppose we will have to end our honeymoon here in Springfield in a few days now.

"We are going to rent up a little home in Newport and begin housekeeping on our own. We have decided to live in the city where we grew up together and not commence legal."

Here Mrs. Geraghty broke in, saying:

"I wouldn't mind living with my parents, and I believe they will ask Jack and me to come to their house to stay. We are happier than ever today, now that a complete understanding is so near and Jack is to be formally accepted."

WOMAN AUTHOR IS A SUICIDE

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—Mrs. Myrtle Reed McCullough, author of "Lavender and Old Lace," "Love Letters of a Musician," "Love Affairs of Literary Men," and many other books, was found dead at her home last night, and reports to the police indicate that death was caused by an overdose of sleeping powders taken with suicidal intent.

Mrs. McCullough's body was found by Miss Laura Lacey, her maid, to whom she left a note and a check for $1,000. Mrs. McCullough was thirty-seven and was born in Chicago.

That death was intentional was indicated in the following note, which the writer left on her maid's dresser:

Her Farewell Letter.

Dear Annie—I am leaving you a legacy for $1,000 for your true and faithful service during four years. If my husband had been as good and kind to me and as considerate as you I would not be going where I am.

(Signed) MRS. MACK.

Included in the note was the check for $1,000.

Annie Larsen, the maid, found the note in her room when she returned at 9:30. She rushed into Mrs. McCullough's room and found her dead.

The note, before its publication in the press was a surprise to friends of Mrs. McCullough. "Paradise Flat," as her home is known, long had been a favorite gathering place for a select circle of the writer's acquaintances. She gave many unique entertainments.

A "Model Husband."

Among those was the "model husband contest," which took place last year. Each woman guest "entered her husband for the honor of being designated the 'most husband in the world.'" The men paraded, sewed buttons and deported themselves at their best, and their wives extolled their virtues in written essays. On that occasion, largely through the eloquent praise of his wife, Mr. McCullough received the prize as the "model husband."

There was a pretty romance connected with her marriage to McCullough, a romance that some said was cleverly described in her story, "A Spinner of the Sun," published about the time of her marriage in 1905.

Miss Reed was in her girlhood days one of the editors of The Voice, published by the pupils at the West Division High School. James Sidney McCullough was editor of a college paper in Toronto, Can. The Voice was on his exchange list. He admired the writings of Miss Reed and a correspondence was opened.

In 1906 Miss Reed and Mr. McCullough, who had by that time made Chicago his home, slipped away quietly and were married.

LAWRENCE MILL CLOSED TO WORKERS

LAWRENCE, Aug. 18.—The Everett mills shut down for the annual vacation and will reopen September 5. It is not expected that there will be further closings when the mill resumes.

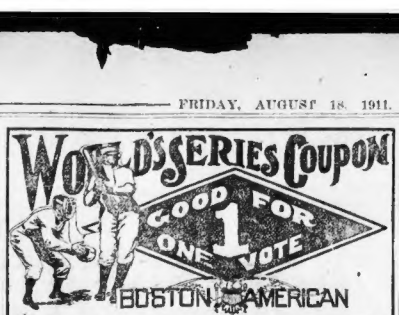
Business Notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher



WRITE OR STAMP PLAINLY NUMBER OF VOTES CONTAINED THEREIN AND NAME WITH ADDRESS ON OUTSIDE OF EACH BUNDLE OR WRAPPER, NOT NECESSARY TO STAMP EACH COUPON.

VALUELESS AFTER FRIDAY, AUG. 25.

Extra Special!

DRESS AND TUXEDO SUITS

An unusual time to buy Dress Clothes, but it will pay you handsomely to buy now for future need. Beautiful models in unfinished worsted and imported venetian, *full silk lined*, regularly $35. Final Clean-up Price,

$16.50

Filene's 14-16 SUMMER STREET

Near Washington St.

Open Sats. Evening Sq. 9. Tomorrow, Saturday, Evening until 10.30

TODAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight, London Time

Deadlock on Morocco.

BERLIN—Prices on the Boerse slumped owing to a growing impression that there is something like a deadlock on the Morocco question in the negotiations between France and Germany. It is hoped that the meeting between the Kaiser and Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg will ease the situation.

Save Men of Fifeshire.

PERIM—The British steamship Ardeadgary, from Calcutta for London, has arrived here with one of the two boats which put off from the steamship Fifeshire when she sank in the Gulf of Aden. Some of the crew of the wrecked vessel were picked up in the boat.

Rostand Doing Well.

PARIS—Edmond Rostand, the poet, who was seriously injured in an automobile accident near Biarritz, passed a great night. His condition to-day is very satisfactory.

Diaz Tells McIsaac Why He Quit Mexico

Former President and Dictator of Mexico breaks the silence he has heretofore maintained in an amazing interview granted to the AMERICAN'S representative now abroad with the Boston Chamber of Commerce. See

Sunday's AMERICAN.

Filene's BARGAIN CENTRE

Tunnel Bargain Basement

Are you a good judge of values in wearing apparel? Then—

the Tunnel Bargain Basement, with its hundreds of bargain lots, offers you every day countless opportunities to use this quality to advantage. Tunnel Bargain Basement lots are of such a dependable character as to merit extraordinary praise—that we have found the better a customer knows merchandise the more readily does she buy.

(Until 1 O'Clock Saturday)

Sailor Dresses For Misses

1.45

3.00 Values

2 piece style (like illustration) of good quality white linon with blue sailor collar and sleeves with blue cuffs—new straight line skirt.

Just 200 Wash Skirts

48c

Worth 98c

A new straight line model come only in natural color linon.

4.00 to 6.00 Dresses of gingham, lawn and linen in 10 Summery styles **2.00**

Hundreds of Other Lots Not Advertised!

Extra Special!

$15, $18, $20 & $22.50 SUITS

We have selected all suits of light and medium shades at the above prices and marked them for double-quick clearance, this Final Clean-up Price,

For **7.50**

Every good dresser in Boston should take advantage of this.

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Near Washington St.

Open this Saturday Evening Sq. 9. Tomorrow, Saturday, Evening until 10.30

You're Not So Green

"Say, Josh, to look, don't you try to land a the block—as you can't get it green as a lot of ones we've seen here. Don't let the bargain man stick you with the worn leather shoes, the warped soles, the watches that run the wrong direction. Where else the genuine Prince Albert, and the other up-to-date brands of tobacco and cigars, also a splendid line of pipes, at the lowest prices, and a hearty welcome, you may depend upon getting.

Prince Albert

"the national joy smoke"

Fine tobacco that can't bite your tongue

To reach Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets, by the Washington street tunnel, passengers going south should leave at Friend st. exit—those going north at Union st.

Drink Hires—

The sparkling anti-dote of summer heat

HIRES

will make you smile scornfully at the terrors of a torrid day. Cooling—yes—but more. It is so wholesome and agreeable, that it tones and braces the entire system. Far better than just a thirst quencher.

Things that come direct from Nature's great storehouse are in it—roots, herbs, shrubs, the fragrance of flowers. But nothing that can harm the system—not a trace of drugs.

5c *You'll find it at any soda fountain. Or in bottles, carbonated.*

F. GRAY CO.

WASHINGTON & HANOVER STS.

UNRESTRICTED CHOICE OF ANY $15, $18 or $20 Suit $7.90

All Fancy Cheviots
All Fancy Worsteds
All Black Thibets
All Black Diagonals
All Fancy Grays
All Plain Grays
Oswego Blue Serge
True Blue Serge
Fine Gray Serge
Pencil Stripe Serge
Water Line Serge

We Do Not Quote a Low Price to Get You Into Our Store and Then Charge You $5 to $18

Be Your Own Salesman, and Select Any $15, $18 or $20 Suit

$7.90

Our GREAT BOYS' SALE

2 Pair Pants

With Every Boy's Suit

Blue Serge
Black Thibet
Fancy Scotches
8 to 17 Years
1.49 1.98 2.40

Young Men's Suits
17 to 20 Years
3.90 4.90

CHILDREN'S RUSSIAN SAILORS
3 to 8 Years
1.49 1.90

MEN'S

10.00 Outing Suits $5.90
7.50 Outing Suits $4.90

1000 Pair Outing Pants

In Light Colors
French Flannels
Fancy Cheviots
Belt Straps
Cuffs on Bottom
Value $2.50 to $4 Pair. Choice

ONE DOLLAR

Open Evenings till 9 p. m.
Saturday till 11 p. m.

WARN POPE TO GIVE UP WORK

ROME, Aug. 18.—The efforts of Pope Pius to clear away the correspondence that has accumulated during his illness brought a warning from his physicians today that he must cease active work in his present weakened condition. The pontiff complies after being at his desk for an hour.

Tel. 2720 Ox.

KINDEL BEDS

The only patent satin bed

Simple, Convenient, Economical and Durable

The Kindel Davenports have had a phenomenal success and are steadily growing in favor. The only reason in the world for buying any other kind of bed or davenport is simply because you have not fully investigated the Kindel.

Where a good bed is desired or other comfortable pieces of furniture are required, the elegance and almighty folding bed has been surpassed by this simple but wonderful invention.

Unlike the ordinary Davenport bed, you do not have to sleep on uncomfortable upholstery, but on a downy ticking covered mattress.

A full line always on show at our store.

Mail orders promptly filled. Send for our large 100-page Illustrated Catalogue. We pack and crate and pay the freight to all railroad points in New England.

Make Your Own Terms, Cash or Credit

MORSE FURNITURE CO
829 WASHINGTON ST
COR. COMMON ST. BOSTON

Open Saturday Evenings

The Daddy of All Now Grandfather of One

GIRL WITNESS AGAINST LINN

BANGOR, Aug. 18.—Miss Caroline M. Shaw, a school teacher of Orono, resumed the witness stand today in the trial of Joe Strong Linn, a Tennessee government student at the University of Maine who is charged with an attempt to kill her on the night of June 9.

Miss Shaw was the first witness for the state. In part she testified as follows on direct examination:

"For five days I knew of him was with Professor Clarke of the university asked me if I would tutor Linn in Latin, as he needed it. I told him I would. I remained in my room for the next two days and for two weeks after my examination. He attended one of my classes during that time.

"For some time he attempted to get me into conversation with him on matters of a personal nature. I discouraged him all I could and then he stopped coming to me. Later, in the Summer, I met him on the Orono road and he walked with me. He went several times out of his way from where he should have gone to walk with me. He also telephoned me several times when I came to Southern to be present at class exercises.

"He pleaded to be allowed to write me some letters on matters he could not say. He wanted to be set right. I gave him permission if he would stick to the subjects, but he did not. Then he came back and said that he was sorry and wanted to see me and talk things over. I tried to get rid of him and avoid him.

"On the night of the graduating exercises in Orono Town Hall I saw him standing in the rear of the hall, watching me, and it made me nervous. I went out to my brother and asked to go home with me. He followed me out to the hall and kept some distance behind us in the shadows. When we were about in the center of the bridge across the Stillwater I heard him running. He passed me, turned and fired, and I remembered nothing more."

PIUS X. PRAISED BY UNITARIAN

Rev. Dr. Charles F. Dole, pastor of the Unitarian church of which Pope Pius X. was a member, preached a sermon on the life and character of the late pontiff last week. He said in part:

"Pope Pius X. is one of the most prominent men in the world. He is the head of the oldest and largest religious organization in existence. He has had great responsibilities as an administrator of that organization. He has had great influence over millions of human souls.

"Pope Pius X. is one of the most prominent men in the church of which he is the supreme ruler. He came to his high office by a unanimous election of the cardinals, the highest officials of the church, who are appointed by the pope himself. Great issues were involved with questions concerning the ancient historical traditions, the civil authority of the pope, and the liberty of the people to choose and the priesthood also to be chosen from the people. The pope succeeded the wisdom required was rather unusual, and the decision of the cardinals was quite unquestioned. To these issues is added the question of the relation of scientific and a progressive spirit.

PITTSBURG BELIEVES COREY REPORT TRUE

PITTSBURG, Aug. 18.—Society has not made up its mind how to treat the report from London that William Collins Corey and his actress wife, Mabel Gilman Corey, have agreed to disagree, but there are those who declare their belief that separation proceedings long ago are about to be settled by a reconciliation. This in spite of Mr. Corey's denial. It is said that Mrs. Corey is sorely disappointed at her failure to win social recognition, and that Mr. Corey, notwithstanding this failure, keeps Mr. Charles on the road to build a theater. He spends in Paris is also said to have caused differences which have never been entirely settled.

Healthy Stomach a Necessity

of us would enjoy life. It is even more. It is the key to health and success. If you allow it to go back, or out, or fail to do well throw up the sponge. But there is no need of doing that. Keep your stomach and entire system in perfect condition by the regular use of

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

It stimulates the flow of saliva, necessary for the digestion of the starchy foods, and also stimulates the action and flow of the gastric juice for the digestion of other foods. In this way and by its influence the food is properly digested, the nourishing portion of it is rightly assimilated and is absorbed into the blood to be distributed to every organ and tissue of the body for nourishment and repair.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is the only whiskey that was taxed by the government as a medicine during the Spanish-American war.

Beware of imitations. Look for the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. Send for booklet.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

The Glooms Have Got Newport

It's a case of mid and surgeon for more than ever. What's the cause? Read about it in

Sunday's American

Boston Brockton Beverly Hyde Park Lynn Worcester

The Character of The House

has much to do with the bargain—people have come to look with a suspicion, which is often justified, upon many so-called bargain sales—but when a house of our standing announces extreme price reductions on goods of ***known quality*** you can rest assured the price reductions are authentic and are made for a valid business reason—viz: ***we never carry goods from one season to another.***

TODAY and until sold you can take your choice of any suit in the store that originally sold for $25 to $30—Blue Serges included, for..... $14.50

Most of these Suits Bear the KUPPENHEIMER Label

All $15.00 Suits . . . . Your choice $7.50

All $18 & $20 Suits. Your choice $10.50

Your choice of ALL our Flannel Outing Trousers—Were $5, $4, $3 . . $2.00

Bates Street Shirts $1.15
Tomorrow last day of Bates St. Sale

ALL 50c Fancy Silk Neckwear 25c

Open Saturday Evenings

Kennedy's

30-38 Summer Street

A Little Out of the Way—But It Pays to Walk

By WEX JONES.

I have fathered a steel trust; I've started a panic;
I've lectured the nations on evils organic;
I declared war on Spain; I made the guns roar,
But I've never been known as a grandad before.

I've shot up the chaus, the bingo, the bongo;
I've known as Boss Tamba from the Cape to the Congo;
I've talked Erse to the Irish and Dutch to the Boer,
But I've never been known as a grandad before.

I wrote "Dear Maria" and wore out my pen
Indicting epistles to practical men,
I've advised Kaiser Wilhelm, King Edward and more,
But I've never been known as a grandad before.

I discovered morbidity, quoted proverbs by rote;
I've told women to housekeep instead of to vote;
I've told 'em their children should outshine a score;
And how I'm a grandad—hip, hip, hip, horrore!

COAT COLLAR WHITE WITH DANDRUFF

Scalp Badly Affected. Itched Terribly. Hair Fell Out. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Now Has Thick Growth of Hair and Is Never Troubled with Any Dandruff or Itching of Scalp.

"I am more than gratified by the successful results I obtained by the use of the Cuticura Remedies. For several years my scalp was very badly affected with dandruff and a rash. My scalp itched terribly at times and my hair fell out. My coat collar would be actually white with the dandruff that had fallen from my head. My profession being that of a barber, I was particularly sensitive regarding my hair in good condition, and was thus in a position to try many lotions, etc., for the scalp. These had little or no effect. I had heard so much about the Cuticura Remedies that I resolved to try them. I shampooed my head with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and after drying my head thoroughly, I anointed parts of my scalp with Cuticura Ointment. I was pleased from the outset, and continued to shampoo with Cuticura Soap. I think that after three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one and one-half boxes of Cuticura Ointment all my head of hair was entirely healed, made me feel quite well pleased. It is now over a year since I used the Cuticura Remedies, and my hair is now in splendid condition, and I have never had a return of dandruff or itching of the scalp. There is no question but that the Cuticura Remedies cured me. I frequently recommend them to my customers, and they think a great deal of them." (Signed) John T. Williams, 207 Norfolk street, Dorchester, Boston, Mass., July 28, 1910.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 35, Boston, for a liberal sample of each, post-free, with 32-p. book on the skin.

She Lost Her Balance

POSTAM

Quicker for care of ECZEMA

Note Eczematous Laboratories, 32 West 25th St., New York City.

VORENBERG'S

WASHINGTON, HANOVER AND ELM STREETS

Annual Trousers Sale

TODAY continues the Annual Trousers Sale at Vorenberg's. To the hundreds of customers who have been patiently awaiting this sale we can safely state that never before have we been able to give such values as we now offer.

Remember, this is our own high grade stock, not a pair of trousers bought for this special sale. The values are exceptional and the styles all new this season.

$3 Men's Fine Trousers The best kind of a business trousers, made for hard service, of wear-resisting tweeds in neat stripes and mixed effects. Regular $3 values, now $1.95. — 1.95

$3.50 Men's Worsted Trousers If your coat and vest are pretty good a pair of these trousers will freshen up the whole suit. Pretty hairline stripes, worth $3.50, for $2.45. — 2.45

$4 Fine Worsted Trousers Choose from 25 styles of handsome striped worsteds. You always have paid $4 for these trousers, paid that for them here. They are now $2.95. — 2.95

$5 Black and White Stripe Flannels Finest grade French Flannel Trousers. Hairline black stripe on white ground in several designs. Actual $5 value, for — 2.95

$5 High Grade Trousers In colorings to match any suit. Also black unfinished worsteds, all band sailored, in conservative or other wand, full bin patterns, worth $5, for — 3.95

See Great Pant Display in Hanover St. Windows

Final Mark Down Suits

$12 and $13.50 Suits — 7.45

$15 and $16.50 Suits — 9.75

$18.00 and $20.00 Suits — 11.75

Sale Men's Fine Shirts — 65c
Former Price Was $1.15, Now

50c Balbriggan Summer Underwear 35c
25c White Linen Initial Handkerchiefs 6 for 25c 11c
50c Sleeveless Shirts or Knee Drawers 35c
$1.25 Lisle Short Sleeve Union Suits 79c
25c German White-tube Black Hose 19c
3 pairs for 50c.

Women's Friday Specials

This $2 SUMMER DRESS 98c

$3.50 & $4 Silk Waists $1.79

$5.00 Dress Skirts $2.98

Extra Special!

Too Many Suits of Size 32, 33 and 34

Regularly up to $25

Final Clean-up Prices

$7.50 and $9.50

Big assortment, light and dark shades, two and three-piece extreme and conservative styles.

Jaeger 14-16 SUMMER STREET

New Washington St.

Open 9a.m. Tomorrow, Saturday Evening till 9. Evening until 10:30

The Glooms Have Got Newport

It's a town of sad and sorrowful faces these days. What's the cause? Read about it in

Sunday's American

MINE REGIMENT DRILLS PUPILS

Thirty-two members of Company C of the recently organized Boston Catholic Total Abstinence Union Regiment, in charge of Captain Salvatori Pioli, are today being put through the several arms by Colonel William F. Murray of the Wilkesbarre Catholic Total Abstinence Regiment at Castle Island. Incidentally they are being taught police duty, how to put up and strike tents, and instructed in military etiquette.

The boys of the company, which is affiliated to the Council of the Immaculate Conception, Revere, of which the Rev. James Lee, former chaplain of the Ninth Infantry, M. V. M., is pastor, were equipped by the Rev. John Ferris. They are wearing the regulation uniforms and are in camp at the island in ten tents as the guests of the visiting regiment until Monday.

Leo Delaney, the young son of Captain William J. Delaney of Company M, has been elected mascot of the company. He is fitted out in a neat uniform of khaki and his chubby, genial manner and hearty laugh won for him his new honors.

The big feature of today will be a special drill and evening parade at 6:30 p. m. in honor of Colonel Maurice Dineen and Lieutenant-Colonel Cornelius J. Sliney of the Boston regiment. This will be followed by a concert by the regimental band.

Tomorrow the regiment will parade from the island through the principal streets of the Peninsula district to the Locust Street Grounds to attend the field day and games of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Literary Society of Roxbury.

LINER ON FIRE SAFE IN PORT

A special dispatch to the AMERICAN from New York at 10 o'clock announced that the Massachusetts of the Mallie Steamship Company, which was on fire in Long Island Sound last night on her trip from Boston to the metropolis and which sent by wireless, had docked safely with no missing to passengers or crew.

The fire which was in the engine room threw several hundred passengers into a panic.

For a while the flames threatened to get beyond the control of the crew, which had been hastily summoned to fire stations, and wireless calls for help were sent out. Finally, however, the flames were extinguished, and after hearing to for a short time, the steamer proceeded to New York under her own steam.

The Massachusetts rearned a point off Race Point just after dusk, when her call for assistance were heard in the wireless station on the battleships off Provincetown.

The Michigan and Vermont were lying to in the outer harbor, where they had participated in maneuvers with other vessels of the fleet.

Immediately, Rear Admiral Osterhaus was communicated with by wireless on board the flagship Nebraska, and the two big battleships, Michigan and Vermont, were ordered to proceed at full speed to the assistance of the passenger steamer.

SAY DARRAH FLED TO NORTH

That Bliss William Darrah, charged with stabbing his wife to death, took to the woods and is traveling north, avoiding cities and towns, is the belief of the Bedford police. A. Lunberg of Cummings street, Bedford, declares he saw a man answering the description of Darrah running north toward the woodland at 5 o'clock the afternoon of the murder. Another man whose name the police will not give out, said that a man closely resembling Darrah inquired of him the way to the nearest town at 7:30 the next morning, and stated in particular that he wished to avoid going in the direction of Boston. He appeared very fatigued and was soaking wet.

Neither man knew at the time that the murder had been committed.

Can't You Sleep?

JAROMA VEGETABLE TABLETS

At Your Druggist, Price 25c. and 50c. per box. *Write for Booklet containing endorsements.*

JAROMA CO., - 89 Fulton Street, New York

Yours truly TRADE MARK

Like "Sterling" on Silver

When you see the "Sterling" mark on silver you know it is the best.

When you see the name *"Yours truly"* on foods you know it means purity and highest quality. Under this dependable name are made only foods of guaranteed excellence and exceptional worth.

The choicest products grown in America's richest farming lands are carefully selected for *Yours truly* foods. The most rigid test of quality is applied to each ingredient used. Even the spices and condiments are selected for wholesomeness.

It means that when *Yours truly* is on your table you are certain of good, pure foods. It doesn't matter whether you serve big flavory *Yours truly* Pork and Beans or the *Yours truly* Soups (12 kinds), with that intense flavor. Every *Yours truly* food is dependable and delicious. Then, there is *Yours truly* Macaroni and Spaghetti—and Coffee—Chocolate—Cocoa—Salad Dressing—Tomato Sauce—Piccalette (a fine relish)—and other good things.

Make *Yours truly* your home table foods. Try them today for dinner.

To Grocers—Yours truly products may be had from the following Wholesale Distributors:

BOSTON, F. M. BILL CO. TELEPHONE RICHMOND 2220

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS OUTSIDE OF BOSTON:

Manchester, N. H. Daniels-Cornell Co., Phone 1252 — Worcester, Mass. Daniels-Cornell Co., Phone 9095 — Providence, R. I. H. P. Cornell Co., Phone Union 1063

Portland, Me. Cowan, Peabody & Co., Phone 100 — Lawrence, Mass. Currier-Todd Co., Phone 24 — Lowell, Mass. F. M. Bill & Co., Phone 1740 — New London, Conn. Humphrey-Cornell Co., Phone 1

OH! YOU FAN

GET IN LINE FOR THE GREAT

Baseball Offer

10 Free Trips

TO THE

WORLD'S SERIES CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES

Wherever They May Be Played
Every Item of Necessary Expense Paid

Daily Coupon Counts 1 Vote - Sunday 10 Votes

Who Will Be The Lucky Guests?

CLIP THE COUPONS

FROM THE DAILY AND SUNDAY

Boston American

THIS IS THE CHANCE

FOR NEW ENGLAND FANS TO ENJOY A TOUR THAT WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR A LIFETIME, AND ALL

At the Expense of the American

The conditions of this offer are absurdly simple. A Voting Coupon will appear in each issue of the AMERICAN, Daily and Sunday, up to and including October 1st. The ten (10) contestants who receive the largest number of votes will be awarded the trips. In the event of ties the contestants so tied will each receive a similar trip.

Each coupon in the DAILY AMERICAN will count for one (1) vote.

Each coupon in the SUNDAY AMERICAN will count for ten (10) votes.

Each coupon will be good for one week from the date it appears in the AMERICAN and valueless after one week.

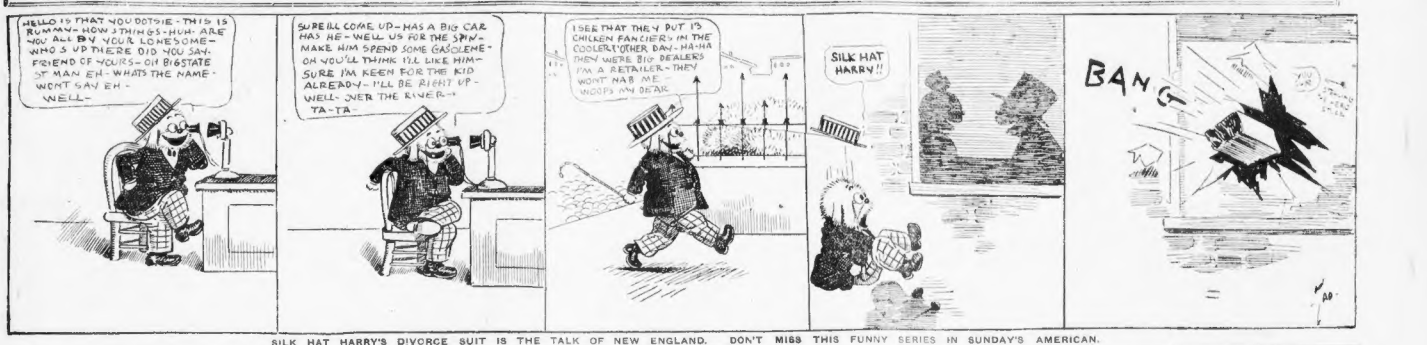
Everyone, irrespective of age or residence, is eligible. You simply have to get your friends to buy the AMERICAN, Daily and Sunday, and to save the vote coupon, which will be found printed therein, for you. This is absolutely all! You do not have to enroll or even send in your name. Just start to-day and notify all of your friends that you are in the race—and in To Win. Every live "fan" in New England should go after these trips. The winners will see all of the World's Series Games, wherever they may be played, and everything possible will be done to make the trip enjoyable for all. You will find it so easy to accumulate votes that the way your standing rises will amaze you. The way to go about getting votes in this contest is first to organize your friends into a vote-getting society. Then let them set to work to get votes from all of their friends. Victory in this contest means the popularity championship of New England, an honor almost as big as the winning of a big league pennant. All baseball enthusiasts will be on an absolutely equal footing. The ones getting the most votes will win! The standing of contestants, with their vote totals, will be printed from time to time in the Sunday AMERICAN.

Rally Your Friends! Go In and Win!

Jack Johnson's Own Story of the Great Jeffries Fight
"Inside Baseball" Problems of a Big League Manager
Kid McCoy's Wonderful "Come Back" Feat in Pugilism

In Sunday's Boston AMERICAN

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit — By Tad


HELLO IS THAT YOU DOTSIE - THIS IS RUMANY - HOW THINGS - WE ARE YOU ALL BY YOUR LONESOME - WHO'S UP THERE DID YOU SAY - FRIEND OF YOURS - OH BIGSTATE ST MAN EH - WHATS THE NAME - WONT SAY EH - WELL -
SURE I'LL COME UP - HAS A BIG CAR HAS HE - WELL US FOR THE SPIN - MAKE HIM SPEND SOME GASOLENE - OH YOU THING I'LL LIKE HIM - SURE I'M KEEN FOR THE KID ALREADY - I'LL BE RIGHT UP - WELL - OVER THE RIVER - TA-TA -
I SEE THAT THEY PUT 13 CHILKEN FANCIERS IN THE COOLER TO OTHER DAY - HA-HA THEY WERE BIG DEALERS I'M A RETAILER - THEY WONT NAB ME - WOOPS MY DEAR
SILK HAT HARRY!!
BANG

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT IS THE TALK OF NEW ENGLAND. DON'T MISS THIS FUNNY SERIES IN SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

ONLY JOHNSON LEFT FOR SAM LANGFORD

By JACK CONWAY.

Poor Sammy Langford! He's found himself out of a job. Samuel has whipped about every white and black fighter in the country once and in most cases he has gone right back and done the job over two or three times as in the case of Jim Harry, "Pueblo" Jim Flynn and that dulled gen'leman, Joe Jeanette.

And now the mitt dispensers are toiling the custodian of the front door to say that they are out visiting a sick mother-in-law whenever Thammy comes calling and incidentally looking for trouble.

Yes, even Carl Morris, the mighty "white hope," of this fair land of ours, has told Sam that he doesn't like to fight with dulled gen'lemen, especially so when that dulled gen'leman has an awful habit of almost knocking the thought done off his opponent's massive shoulders, besides making several dents in his antagonist's anatomy.

And, by the way, this brave Oklahoma "hope" hasn't got much left of a reputation. Fight any of the real live men in the game just now. But perhaps Carl's thoughtful manager thinks that his human fire engine would catch cold if he should box in such warm weather.

But Back to Thammy.

But back to the original subject of this theme of wallops and maker of unnatural sleeps—Sammy Langford. The New York sporting fraternity were so much impressed by the fashion in which Sam assassinated Jim Smith and buried poor old Jack O'Brien that they have decided to up the "Tar Baby" to perform a similar job on Tony Ross at the National Sporting Club on next Thursday evening.

And Sam will be there with bells on his fingers and the rest of the paraphernalia which will enable him to put over his end of the contract to the queen's taste.

After he gets through with Ross there will hardly be an opponent in this country to put against Sam. As a result, Joe Woodman's sturdy wallopper will have to pinch his little grip and beat it over the seas to Australia, where Hugh McIntosh is planning a grand tournament for the best heavyweights in the world.

Joe Jeanette is making a big noise over in Gotham about desiring to get Langford into a ring before he starts for the Antipodes. If Langford and Jeanette ever meet it will be one soft soap for Sam. The Boston scrapper has whipped Joe so often that whenever we desire to get the right count we have to use an electric gadding machine. And then we sometimes go astray.

For the 'steen thousandth time I wish to say that the only man capable of giving Sam a real hard battle is Mr. Arthur Johnson, that saffron-hued boxer who they say is the heavyweight champion of the universe.

If Sam and Jack ever get together to put on a show Langford will either win or will sure lose some fight. Just now, however, it looks as though the best opportunity between Sam and Jack will take place in either Australia or England.

Sam Will Weigh 185 Pounds.

A large number of people have run off with the false idea that Langford is altogether too small for Jeanson. Sam's usual fighting weight is about 170 pounds, but if he should ever get a match with Johnson, Woodman would build him up until he tipped the beam at about 185 pounds. And a man of Langford's ability weighing 185 pounds would certainly make the Galveston black travel some.

Therefore, don't forget what Joe Woodman said yesterday: "If Langford and Johnson ever meet don't plunge all the family plate on Johnson, for if you do there is a possibility—and a pretty good sized one, too—that you will have to eat dairy lunches for many months thereafter."

HAPPY'S NEWSIES IN TITLE GAME

All up for the big scrap of the baseball season, which will be staged at the American League grounds tomorrow afternoon at 3:15. This is a regular big league affair in the form of a game for the 15-16-year-old championship of the State. The Clover A. C. of Roxbury is going to try and wrest the honors from Happy's Newsboys.

These teams have met once before this season and the Newsies emerged from the fray the victors by the score of 7 to 6. The Clovers have been playing winning ball since, and recently challenged the Newsboys for their title, which they won last year. Happy decided that as his pets had won sixteen straight games this season he would give the Clovers another chance, making it a two out of three series.

Hugh McBreen is the newsboys' champion now, as it was through his efforts that the grounds were secured. The newsies all say he is the best bet for a regular good fellow.

"Happy" promises to have all the best rooters among the newsboys there to cheer his team along, and maybe those some youngsters can't make some noise. Let everybody who possibly can get there be at this game as it promises to be the real stuff, and remember, the admission is free, the general public being extended an invitation to attend.

Happy says "Gee whizzie, we'll beat them guys to a pulp. Dey don't stand no show wid my gang, an I'll be dere strong on de cowbing flues, makin' as much noise as some selleve me!"

The New York Newsboys have heard so much about Happy's team that they have been saving their pennies all year to help pay the expenses of getting the Beanuters over to the large town and give them a trimming. Happy says that if his team wins to-morrow, he will go right after those New Yorkers and make them come across.

LYNN HORSES IN RIVAL MEET

There will be held at Rockdale Park, Peabody, to-morrow afternoon, an interesting meet between the Lynn Driving Club and the Quannapowitts of Wakefield-Reading. The fastest horses from both organizations have been entered in the events, so fine sport must prove interesting.

Other outdoors scheduled are the Tewksbury at Combination Park and the Old Colony at the South Weymouth track. The entries:

Inter-City Horses.

Class A, pace—Redmon (Lynn), Easter Direct (Quan.).

Class B, pace—Queen Direct (Lynn), Mixed Wood (Quan.).

Class C, pace—Lady Russell (Lynn), Bonnie Bell (Lynn), Ada B. (Quan.), Wildrick (Quan.).

Class D, trot—Lassen (Quan.), Queenie (Lynn).

Class E, trot—Peter Sterling (Lynn), Maxine (Quan.).

Class F, trot—Portervain (Lynn), Aeolus Boy (Quan.).

Class G, pace—Billy Boots (Quan.), Dewey Direct (Lynn).

Class H, trot—General (Lynn), Gay Hurst (Quan.), Nina Belle (Quan.), Attala (Lynn).

Class I, pace—Mcdrigge (Quan.), Jerry B. (Lynn), Bessie McGregor (Lynn), Mary Robbins (Quan.).

Fellsway Horses.

Class A, pace—Independence, Wahlman, class (Quan.).

Class B, trot—Dexter, Mink Boy.

Class C, pace—Teddy B., Quahill, The Kid, Commodore Girl, Marconi.

Class D, trot—Chief Bellis, Effie, Fairy M., Minnie, Alice.

Class E, trot and pace—Barker, Flutter, Go See, Bessie H.

Class F, trot and pace—Demar, Phyllis L., Ryan, Bernice Rodger.

Class G, pace—Dexter Boy, Colonel Mosby, Leach Girl.

Class H, trot—Billy Mann, Virginia Dare, Fred Direct, Wandy.

Class I, pace—Dolly, Lady Alumni, Dixie, Dora Wilkes.

Old Colony Horses.

Class A, trot, handicap—Alice L., scratch; Dutch Mac, 30 s.; Jessie, 30 s.

Class B, pace—Budweiser, Marshall A., Thatcher.

Class C, trot—Lombuest, Willie J., Brownie, Arnold.

Class D, trot and pace—Arena, Hattie B., Native Cymalene.

Class E, trot—Starling, Bettie B., Helen Pace.

Class F, pace—Marena, Willard Boy, Charlie Morgan, Tommy Wilkes.

Class G, trot—Lady B., Robin S., Campwood, Sterling Lee, Young Richard.

Class H, trot and pace—Kathleen, Frank D., Stella C.

Class I, trot and pace—Maida T., West Bing, Jane Dot.

BRITT MAY YET BATTLE NELSON

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 18.—There is a chance that this month, ending coolest in this city will see more ring battling. Nelson and Jimmy Britt together in ring contests.

It will be an occasion to receive memories even if it isn't the fastest thing in pugilistic exhibitions that the San Francisco fans have ever seen.

But gave out an interview the other day in which he says that he is willing to box Britt, not once nor some three bouts to suit him. The Battler does not consider himself a "dead one" by any means and it will be interesting to note the price which the fighting fool will be worth for a contest in this city with his old rival.

The day after Nelson had won from Gaffney, Promoter Coffroth sent a telegram to the Dane in Medford asking him if he was coming to San Francisco. Nelson did not reply. After Britt had engineered himself so ready to meet Nelson this month Coffroth sent wires asking Nelson if he would box Britt. Freddie Welsh is one of the local boys in August, and up to last night the promoter had not received any reply.

"Nelson may be squelling me a night message as he will probably have a lot to say," said Coffroth, "but in the Battler's absence pays for his telegrams, one may want to get a message from the wire as to my if his terms are satisfactory and Britt also will box me. Then I can afford to give them I'll probably put them on as the month's card. But until I hear from Britt I can't do anything.

"Nelson is now on the stage but it is believed that he would leave the footlights for another crack at the ring."

MORAN READY FOR GOULETTE

Jimmy Moran, the Chelsea cyclist, who has just returned from a successful trip abroad, denies the statement that he is to retire from the bicycle game. "Just say there is nothing doing in that line for me." Moran instead of quitting the game is seriously thinking of taking an other trip to Europe after competing in a few races on this side of the pond.

Moran and Goulette will first ride a one-mile sprint followed by an unlimited pursuit race and should the third heat be necessary the men will decide the event by riding a five-mile motor race.

In addition to the above big event Butler, Percy Lawrence and Walter Ingram will clash in a twenty-five-mile race behind the motors. The sprinters and the amateur riders will also be seen in two events.

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THE AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

"US BOYS"

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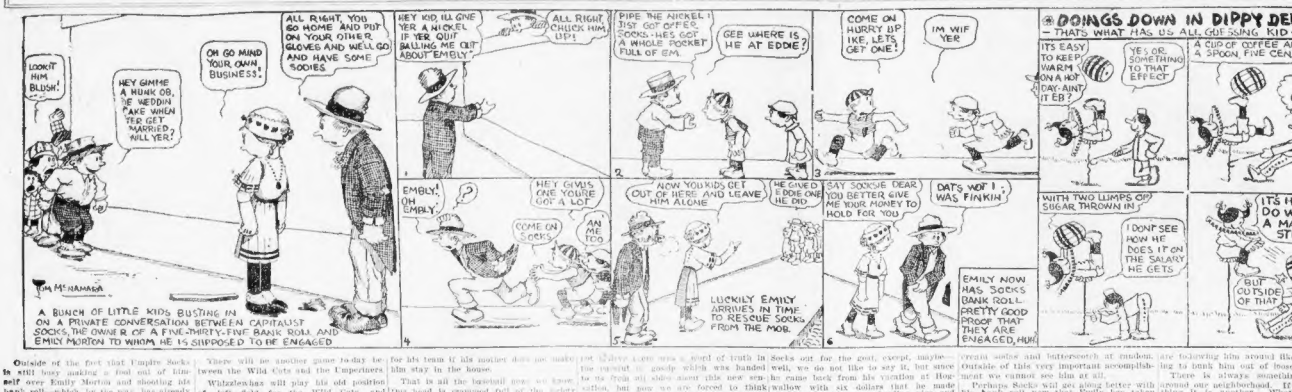
A Guy Has as Much Trouble With Coin as Without It


LOOK IT HIM BLUSH!
HEY GIMME A HUNK OB, YE WEDDIN' CAKE WHEN YER GET MARRIED WILL YER?
OH GO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
ALL RIGHT, YOU GO HOME AND PUT ON YOUR OTHER GLOVES AND WE'LL GO AND HAVE SOME SODIES
TOM McNAMARA
A BUNCH OF LITTLE KIDS BUSTING IN ON A PRIVATE CONVERSATION BETWEEN CAPITALIST SOCKS, THE OWNER OF A FIVE-THIRTY-FIVE BANK ROLL AND EMILY MORTON TO WHOM HE IS SUPPOSED TO BE ENGAGED
HEY KID, I'LL GIVE YER A NICKEL IF YER QUIT BAWLING ME OUT ABOUT EMBLY
ALL RIGHT, CHUCK HIM UP!
PIPE THE NICKEL! I JIST GOT OFFEE SOCKS-HES GOT A WHOLE POCKET FULL OF EM.
GEE WHERE IS HE AT EDDIE?
COME ON HURRY BP IKE, LETS GET ONE!
IM WIF YER
EMBLY! OH EMBLY!
HEY GIWLS ONE YOURE GOT A LOT
COME ON SOCKS
AN ME TOO
NOW YOU KIDS GET OUT OF HERE AND LEAVE HIM ALONE
HE GUESS EDDIE ONE HE DID
SAY SOCKIE DEAR YOU BETTER GIVE ME YOUR MONEY TO HOLD FOR YOU
DATS WOT I WAS FINKIN'
LUCKILY EMILY ARRIVES IN TIME TO RESCUE SOCKS FROM THE MOB.
EMILY NOW HAS SOCKS BANK ROLL PRETTY GOOD PROOF THAT THEY ARE ENGAGED, HUH
DOINGS DOWN IN DIPPY DELL
—THAT'S WHAT HAS US ALL GUESSING KID—
IT'S EASY TO KEEP WARM ON A HOT DAY AINT IT EH?
YES, OR SOMETHING TO THAT EFFECT
A CUP OF COFFEE AND A SPOON, FIVE CENTS
UGH! UGH!
WITH TWO LUMPS OF SUGAR THROWN IN
I DONT SEE HOW HE DOES IT ON THE SALARY HE GETS
IT'S HARD TO DO WITHOUT A MAKEUP STEVE!
BUT OUTSIDE OF THAT

Outside of the fact that Empire Socks is still busy making a fool out of himself over Emily Morton and shooting his bank roll—which, by the way, has already melted from six bones to five-thirty-five—very little was doing around the neighborhood yesterday.

Where will be another game to-day between the Wild Cats and the Empetners.

Whizzlewhas will play his old position of third base for the Wild Cats, and "Engleeak" Sprutzer, the Empetners' marvellous pitcher, will be on the mound for his team if his mother does not make him stay in the house.

That is all the baseball news we know, but our head is crammed full of the scandalous dope since we heard that Socks and Emily are engaged to be married. As soon as that has been verified we will give you a word of truth in Socks suit for the goat, except, maybe—the married goat—goody—Billy was handed to us from all sides since this new scandal broke, but now we are forced to think that there is something in it.

Of course, it is none of our business, but we cannot see why Emily ever picked out Socks from the whole mob of fellows she could have had. Socks is a big stiff, and he is not even a good looker. He came back from his vacation at Hogwallow with six dollars that he made working for his aunt, selling pigs and raising cucumbers, he is the only gink around the neighborhood who can buy her presents and buttercotch at random.

Perhaps Socks will get along better with his bank roll now that Emily has taken charge of it. He will not have as much chance to be nicked by the little kids, who are following him around like sharks, trying to bank him out of those nickels.

There is always something happening outside of this very important accomplishment we cannot see him at all.

There is always something happening around our neighborhood. If it is not one thing it is another. Whatever happens to-day will be all scribbled out for to-morrow's paper.

"US BOYS" IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN. DON'T MISS THE DOINGS OF THE BRIGHT YOUNGSTERS OF THE "MALGUMATED LEGE" IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

The Vanity Box

TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT
By ALICE STUYVESANT
Copyright, 1910, 1911, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

PART ONE—(Continued)

"DO you think it extraordinary?" Sir Ian asked, with an odd wistfulness in his tone.

"Why, yes. It is such a little village," said Terry. "So few English people have heard of it."

"I heard of it more than thirteen years ago, and never forgot," answered Sir Ian, looking over the hills into the sunset. "A girl described it once to me in India, and said she loved it. Since then I often thought I would come. If I needed peace and rest. From the description it seemed that kind of place."

"You mean—is it possible you remember a talk we once had?"

"I don't easily forget. It was at Major Rahie's dinner party, and we——"

"Yes—yes, I know."

"I've felt just lately that I should go out of my mind if I stayed in England. I had to get clear away. The thought of putting the Channel between me and—and——" But you understand."

"Oh, yes."

"And the idea of this little place which you had loved kept floating in my brain. I said to myself that, if I liked it as much as I expected to, I would buy it and live in it again after—you know, of course, that I must go back to Hiding Wood for a few days."

"I know. So you mean to stay for awhile at dear little St. Pierre de Chartreuse?"

"No," said Sir Ian. "I don't mean to stay."

"Don't you like it, then, after all? Terrys face fell.

"Mustn't Stop"

"I've grown to love it, though I've only been here three days. I have taken some beautiful walks. I should think you could find a new walk every day for a month."

"Why, that's what I used to say!"

"I know you did."

"Yet, you don't mean to stop?"

"No."

Terry looked up at him searchingly. "Please tell me truly. Is it because we have come?"

"Yes," Sir Ian answered.

"We spoil the place for you?"

"You know that isn't the reason," he said, "and it would be cruel to pretend you think it is. But I never stop here, now you have come, Terry," he seemed to speak her name unconsciously, and then stare at the sound of it in his own voice. "that old fox Smedley has taken it upon himself to play detective, and is following me about, delighting in the fact that I know when he's after."

"He wears a sort of a defiant yet may look at a king air if I run across him in a railway station or a hotel corridor. I've dodged him, or he's letting me hope I have, since Grenoble, but he may turn up at any time. I don't know what his object is, unless to annoy me, and yet——"

"I know," said Terry, flushing deeply, but with eyes frank and unashamed. "No doubt he made it his business to find out that I was coming abroad too, and he wanted to see if——"

"Probably," Sir Ian drily asserted, as she paused. "Well he mustn't see what he wants to see. By Jove, shooting would be too good for a beast like that!" When these words had broken from him, Sir Ian winced. After such a tragedy as had just darkened his life, a man does not speak lightly of shooting. For a second he had forgotten; but now he was sorely conscious again of the weight of his burden.

"You are going to let the thought of Major Smedley drive you away from this little nook of peace?" Terry exclaimed.

Sir Ian looked at her, but didn't speak. He would not say, "It is for your sake." It ought not to be necessary to say that.

Look Calmed Her

His calm looked Terry, who was always ruffled to the point of extreme irritation by the very mention of Major Smedley's name. It was infuriating that so mean a creature should have power to intrude himself upon her life, or Ian Hereward's; but an instant's reflection showed her that Sir Ian was right.

"It is a pity," she said. "I think it would have done us both good to have a few friendly talks together in a place like this, for I want to keep your friendship, Ian; and I have given you mine. But at such a time, with Major Smedley spying upon us with his hateful cat's eyes, everything would be spoiled. I see that. But it's a pity—a pity!"

"I've had three peaceful days. He can't rob me of those," answered Sir Ian, with a tired smile. "I feel better for them, and for even this short talk with you—this sight of you. I take it as a blessing. Besides——"

"Besides—what?" she asked, when he stopped.

"Why, you seemed to be with me here, before you came, before I dreamed you might come. Your old self, standing on the walks you took me about, so long ago. I am glad I've been able to see the place—you don't mind."

"Why should I mind, Ian?"

"I hope there's no reason. Since Smedley hasn't turned up, no harm is done."

"He is here!" said Terry quickly, in a changed voice.

They both glanced down the road. A carriage was driving up. In it sat Major Smedley, old-looking and yellow in his gray flannels and traveling cap. Even as they saw him, he saw them, standing there together on the hotel balcony. A flash of intelligence darted from his eyes. He half smiled, and then bit his lip. As he raised his cap to Miss Ricardo, she turned her shoulder, cutting him deliberately.

"Too late!" she whispered. Well—it was to be!"

To Be Continued To-morrow

"The Vanity Box" is running serially in the daily and Sunday AMERICAN. A liberal instalment of this remarkable mystery novel will be printed in the Sunday AMERICAN

Too Bad!

IT was his twenty-first birthday party. Each guest in turn was tackled by the proud mother, who explained the many virtues and the wonderful talents possessed by Willie.

"Look at the prizes he has won," she said, and forthwith the guest was forced to follow to another room, where Willie's hard won prizes were on show. A book presented by Uncle Joseph when Willie played his first piano piece, the medal he gained when he marched in the school procession, and other trophies of his many triumphs were all displayed.

But chief of all was the silver cup that stood in the centre. And the guest wondered.

"What was this prize for?" he asked.

"That? Oh, that was for running," answered the proud parent.

"And who presented it to him?" questioned the curious guest, as he failed to find the inscription.

"Well—we did," came the slow response, and then, as the guest still gazed in surprise, she explained: "You see, Willie certainly would have won, but he didn't bear the medal go off."

Stir Your Consciences, City Officials.

There's going to be a big graft sensation sprung on an unsuspecting city. It's an amazing recital of misuse of public means. What city does this story concern? If we told you here it would spoil the story which will be printed at length in

Sunday's American.

White tile ovens on the sunny top floor

help to make Drake's Cake so good

Daysey Mayme and Her Folks

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE

Mrs. Appleton Compiles a "Time Table" for Young Wives.

MRS. LYSANDER JOHN APPLETON always has her pictures taken with a book in her lap, giving the impression that if the photographer trickled after her a month he couldn't get a shot at her when she wasn't reading, being that mercury, but in her latest picture not only has she a book opened on her lap and tucked under her arm, but is holding a book nearly heavy by thinking, with one hand, while she peruses a book lying on the table.

This special scenery with its literary atmosphere was deemed fitting for a photograph that will adorn an article Mrs. Appleton has written for a women's magazine, entitled "Time Tables for Young Wives," from which the following are extracts:

"No husband is tame enough to be approached with a kind word or a caress before breakfast, and most men are dangerous at any hour in the morning."

"From 5 to 6 p. m. is also a stormy period, but from 7 to 9 p. m. a man is in a pleasing mood if he is in one at any time in his life."

"The first of the month is a dangerous period, a man with bills in his pockets can't be kissed his subjection. I have tried, and know."

"Parating a man with compliments may serve the purpose just once, but the brutes have memories, and the second time it is attempted they close their hands tight over their pocketbooks in a manner most discouraging to the most sanguine of wives. A good meal serves better, for after a man has a good dinner in his stomach he is like a tiger whose teeth have been pulled."

Some men never have pleasant moods and it is impossible for even such a student of human nature as Mrs. Appleton to compile a time table to assist the wife, but in the majority of cases a wife can consult this time table and ascertain just what hour she will find her husband a bear and when an angel lamb.

Mrs. Appleton is putting so much thought in the article that she has to work in a plug for her book, but remains modest in the face of the great fame the time table will bring her.

"I do not want any credit that is not due me," she said. "No, I am not the editress of Appleton's Magazine, and neither was the town of Appleton, Wis., named for me. I suppose these impressions have helped to place because we are such a literary family.

"My daughter, Dosey Mayme, thinks nothing of reading twenty books a week, and they are always the very latest. Not any college professors read as many as that, and I have looked carefully at the libraries of college men and haven't found a late book in them. Why, some are at least a hundred years old, and my daughter never reads a book that has been out longer than a month."

"Does the public know that it is paying big salaries to educators who don't read the newest books and are, therefore, not progressive?

"When I have completed the Time Table for Young Wives I intend to attack these college men who read books yellow with age and in old-fashioned binding, and who never heard of the novel published yesterday, with its beautiful picture on the outside and its illustrations of the willowy heroines and brave heroes adorning every page.

"Do they buy the old books because they are cheaper, I wonder?"

THE KIND TO MATCH.

"I see where they are going to have rubber pavements in London."

"Yes, and then I suppose everybody will have to walk with elastic steps."

Woman in Her Hours of Ease

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NOW I'VE ALWAYS HELD THAT DERBYS SHOULD BE WORN AT NIGHT BEFORE DINNER COAT!!
I SAY—LET THE WOMEN VOTE!
OH HANG IT—THERE'S THE CHRISTIAN ALWAY CIRCLE MEETING TO-NIGHT I CAN'T GO INTO THE SITTING ROOM TILL THEY'RE GONE!
GREAT SCOTT—I CAN'T STAY IN THIS RACKET!
AW—COME ON DAD! PERTEND YOU'RE ADMIRAL TOGO—WE'LL BE THE MARINE BAND!
DON'T HOLD THAT DOOR OPEN AND LET THE HEAT INTO THE DINING ROOM!!
OH WELL—I KNEW! I'LL GO OUT ON THE PORCH!
—AND YOU'RE GOING IN FOR FOOTBALL AT COLLEGE!
UH YES!
HO—HUM—WELL DIMDDY—IT'LL BE SUPPER TIME.
Cr. Gatchell.

Imitation in Religion

By DR. FRANK CRANE

THERE is nothing more imitative than our religious experience; nothing that seems to ourselves more profoundly original; nothing in which we follow more closely the footsteps of others.

By this I do not mean to imply that our religious feelings are not genuine. Quite the contrary. We can be as sincere in a suggested emotion as in a spontaneous emotion.

I believe in the religious feeling. I believe it to be the highest functioning of the human intelligence. But I am of those who labor to free it from ignorance, irrationality and base alloy, and to get it properly set in its true psychological place. Religion is not the private property of the Church. It belongs to mankind. It, doubtless, exists in the House of God, but it is also in the outdoor of God, and there's a lot more outdoor space in the universe than there ever will be house-room. I state this to set myself right with the reader; I sympathize with and love all honest religious feeling.

But most of the feelings of any kind which we think our very own are imitative. The lover feels about as he has heard and read that others feel; the instinct is his own, its form is mimicked. We get angry at those things at which a man is supposed to get angry. A young Albanian private in the Turkish army the other day was executed for stabbing his captain, who had slapped his face. The defence was that his people always killed those who slapped their faces. He was willing to die to keep step with a racial impulse.

Copied Tastes

We eat and drink under the dictates of tastes which are copied. When we go to Marseilles we eat bouillabaisse, at Strasbourg we eat pate de foie gras, at Budapest we eat goulash, at Naples we eat macaroni, in Germany we eat Limburger cheese, and in Boston we eat beans; and in each instance good livers can throw themselves into a genuine imitative craving and relish for the speckle dish of the locality. The most accomplished gourmets are those with the most adaptable palates.

We build our houses to suit certain notions of personal comfort which we have inherited from our people or absorbed from our environment. When we travel we consult Baedeker, or follow the suggestions of friends in selecting the places where we are to let our enthusiasm loose. A woman buys a hat not to please herself, but to please other women, or make them green, and thus enjoys an emotion all the more intense because it is second-hand—I mean the emotion is second-hand, not the hat.

So, looking back, I can see how all my early religious experiences were run into moulds ready-made for me by my surroundings. I was not satisfied until I had all the forms of emotion others said they had. When I awoke to this fact, I was at first inclined to doubt the genuineness of my feelings; but more mature reflection brought me about to see that, while the manners and shapes of my sentiments were copies, the core and gist of them were truly my own—the moving of a deep, entirely individual and personal instinct.

Does not this explain some peculiar religious phenomena? For instance, the permanence of religious institutions, the laxity of creeds, the long life of churches, generation after generation growing up and passing through the same forms of faith.

An Explanation

Does it not explain also the remarkable spread, the epidemic nature of new religions, how they seem to catch and go like fire, increasing in arithmetical progression?

And does it not explain also the slow progress of trying to apply rational, scientific methods to religious thought? It requires the constant effort of reformers, prophets, saints and heroes to keep religion from crystallizing into empty form and running away into a travestied sentimentality, and to keep it near to the individual, genuine truth.

Religion is eternal, because it is human. All churches are true, in a way. The Jew, the Catholic, the Protestant, the Christian Scientist, each is trying out, in the long experiment of years, some particular phase of the truth. Each, doubtless, will have a part in forming that sweet and reasonable religion, that rational, intelligent, perfect attitude toward the Infinite which our children's children shall count not the least among the treasures we have wrought for them with our highest effort—the religion of to-morrow.

Supplying the Great White Way With Footlight Stars.

That's the task a Massachusetts town has undertaken. He offers to make anyone an actor. You'll want to read about him in

Sunday's American.

NATURAL EXPECTATIONS.

"I read of a dentist to-day who is going to turn actor."

"Hmph! Guess he expects to have a pull with the public."

A CONTINUOUS ONE.

"Why do you change husbands so frequently? Don't you get kind ones?"

"Invariably, my dear, but there's no time in life like the honeymoon."

FRECKLES

New Drug That Quickly Removes These Homely Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as a new drug, othine—double strength, has been discovered that is a positive cure for these homely spots.

Simply get one ounce of othine—double strength, from Houghton & Dutton or Riker-Jaynes Drug Co., and apply a little of it at night, and in the morning you will see that even the worst have begun to disappear, while the light freckles have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful, clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double-strength othine, as this is sold under the guarantee of money back if it fails to remove the freckles.

Deaths.

BARRY—At South Boston, August 16, Thomas F., son of the late William and Mary Barry (nee Hennessey). Funeral from his late residence, 307 East Fifth street, Saturday, August 19, at 8 a. m., thence to St. Peter's Church of Heaven Church, at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CEDERHOLM—At Holbrook, August 16, Hedwig M., aged 58, 7m., 3 days. She leaved wife of Nils Cederholm. Funeral Saturday, 2 p.m., from late home. 65 Marlboro street, Holbrook. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

GARROA—At Bedford, Tuesday, August 15, Lucia A., dear wife of Thomas Garroa. Funeral services at her late residence, 107 Loring street, Bedford, Saturday, August 19, at 2 p. m.

TITUS—At West Somerville, August 17, at the residence of her son-in-law, Jarvis Lapham, Amber A., widow of the late Albert Titus, M. D. Funeral services Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at No. 111 Temple st. Friends and relatives kindly invited to attend without further notice. Burial private.

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LOST—Lady's diamond watch and pin, on August 9, between Lexington and Arlington, via Cambridge. Finder please return to 1 Lexington st., Arlington. Reward.

LOST—Gold watch fob, small diamond slip. Liberal reward. Thursday p. m., return and receive reward. 1 Lexington st., Arlington.

LOST—Sunday, Oct. 9, small diamond slip. Finder please return, Thursday p. m., return and receive reward. 1 Lexington st., Arlington.

STEVENS, 78 Regent st., Roxbury.

Information Wanted.

F. S. E.—If you only to save the life and limb of your wife, why not let me help you? Write me at once. Address Z 712, Boston American.

CHEMIST—Address LOCK BOX 3210, Boston, Mass.

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WISH TO ADOPT baby not over ten months old. Address E. W. B., Boston American.

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LADIES' CONFINEMENT CASES—Particulars attending infants accepted or boarded. The Modern Home. MRS. COLLINGWOOD SANTARIEM, Hartford, Ct.

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SEND 25c for smooth sample cards, 100, per 100 50c; 500, $2; 1000, $3.50. Send 10c for sample cent heat thin SCOTT, 19 to 27 Tremont row, Boston.

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HALLET & DAVIS, upright, like new, $250. Cabinet grand, $425. Gabler, $200. Winder, $150. Arm-bruster, $125. Gabler, $200. Winder, $150. Armstrong, $115. Cole, $85; used values sold on time payments. CHAS. S. NORRIS, 181 Tremont st.

HALLET & DAVIS, square, like new, $50. Gabler, $75. Hallet Mahogany, $100. Cabinet grand, $150. Hallet, $175. Steinway, $200. CHAS. S. NORRIS, 181 Tremont st.

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CASH FOR BOOKS—Stoddard Lectures, New International Encyclopedia, Chemical Rubber Tables, Cyclopedia of Painting, Lippincott's Gazetteer, and others sold us for $1 to $10 each; libraries or collections of books for cash; we will make you an offer. WILLIAMS' OLD BOOK EXCHANGE, Antique and Rare Book Concern, 669 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

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SURPRISING BARGAINS in soft goods and wearing apparel; small furniture of any kind, to exchange for furniture of any kind. Call or write 27 Eliot st., Boston, Mass. Tel. Oxford 2777. Open evenings.

WILL sell or exchange second-hand 32 H.P. auto, only SECOND-HAND STORE FIXTURE with stock of 10 cents goods.

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HAT STORE FIXTURES for sale. SPRINK HAT CO., 412 Washington st.

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WE retail ostrich feathers and willow plumes at wholesale prices; curling, cleaning, dyeing and fixing our specialty. PEARL OSTRICH FEATHER CO., 19 Temple pl., room 404, New York, Chicago, Boston.

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BEAUTIFUL soft hair switches, 20 in. long; for this week only $2; hair dressing a specialty. E. H. MARSH, tel. 771, 2 Winter st.

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DR. SOULE'S CELEBRATED DOG REMEDY sold at Dunn, Stoddard Co.'s, Dr. Johnson's and all drug stores.

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DOCTOR'S MAXWELL, 60, complete new top, Bosch magneto, speedometer and lamps, in perfect running order, $900. QUINCY GARAGE, Quincy, Mass.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

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PRINCIPAL FOREIGN ADVERTISING AGENCY FOR THIS PAPER: THE EVENING AGENCY, WASHINGTON, D. C. THE TRIBUNE BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY. OR 21 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING COMPANY.
Entered as second class matter June 1, 1907, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass. Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice Department, Ottawa, Can.
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CARPENTERS—Wanted, Apply to CONSTRUCTION SERVICE, 53 Kilby st., Boston. Machinery Pewter, Mass.

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DRUG CLERK—Wanted, drug clerk, registered clerk preferred. Address MRS. I. JOHNSON, 548 Main st., Waltham. Mass.

FOREMAN—Wanted, a foreman to work in the CONNER MILL CO., Lowell, Mass.

GRANITE CUTTER—Wanted. Apply at GRANITE FARM, Quincy, Mass.

MAN—Wanted, references required. MEADOW VIEW FARM, Lexington, Mass.

OPERATORS—Wanted, cutting-over machine operators; steady employment; good wages. Apply to the superintendent. HOWARD & BULLOUGH AMERICAN MACHINE CO., Pawtucket, R. I.

PULLER-OVER—Wanted, a machine puller-over. Apply to the superintendent. C. H. FIELD HOSIERY CO., Lowell, Mass.

SALESMAN—Wanted, who has a good trade in this locality to handle a line of men's and boys' rubber clothing and Fabric clothes. Address V 702, Boston American.

SALESMEN—Wanted by large wholesale firm to sell local trade; $25 to $75 a week. Address Trade, Address DISTILLERS, 39 4th st., New York.

SALESMEN—Traveling salesmen, 24 to 32 years of age, to sell $25 to $75 a week. Apply to Box 1, 617 Sixth Ave., New York.

STAVERS—Wanted, experienced and Beach stavers; steady employment; good wages. Apply to KRAKE & PIKE, Framingham, Mass.

WHEELWRIGHT—We are looking for our electric truck department; must be good man; steady job; also a harness maker and repairer; both must be sober and reliable. Apply to H. H. BABCOCK CO., Worcester, Mass.

YOUNG MAN wanted that can run bread and cake at once. Apply to 184 Summer st., Boston.

Male Help—Miscellaneous.

WANTED
AGENT OR FIRM TO REPRESENT BOTTLE FACTORY for Brewers' Trade in Massachusetts; only such agents who are acquainted with breweries in the State will please address Z 712, Boston American.

LEARN AUTO DRIVING AND REPAIRING in our repair shop, personal instruction; we guarantee to put you in position to run your own car; a paying business for an evening class. GARAGE & CADILLAC, 32 Chandler st., corner Berkeley st., Boston.

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WANTED
THROUGHOUT the country, with strong selling experience, to sell our edge set stocks, exact duplicates of those sold by brokers and bankers for 15 cents; limited time only; unusual opportunity; $100 to $300 a week guaranteed. Call or address, MORTIMER, KNIGHT & CO., 27 Pine st., corner Nassau st., New York City.

GOOD MEN—Wanted for the U. S. Marine Corps, between the ages of 18 and 35, men of good moral character, citizens of the United States; $15 to $30; additional compensation possible; food, clothing, medical attendance and quarters free; no extra expense can be incurred; for further information apply at the recruiting office, 10 Causeway st., Boston, Mass. MARINE CORPS RECRUITING OFFICE, 10 Causeway st., Boston.

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EMPLOYERS—We can furnish you with trained help; no charge. CLAFLIN'S BUSINESS SCHOOLS, 103 Summer st., tel. Oxford 3788.

GO TO THE STAGE—We will train you; exceptional opportunity; send for free descriptive booklet. DRAMATIC SCHOOL, Box 1, Station F, Brooklyn, N. Y.

I MADE $50,000 to go west with a wall paper sample book; send for terms. ROBERT SMITH, 1 Beekman st., New York.

MEN WANTED—Age 18 to 35, steady work, monthly and bonuses, $80, on railroads in Boston and vicinity; experience unnecessary; we train you; position guaranteed; apply at once. RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, Dept. 67, 227 Monroe st., Rochester, N. Y.

MEN wanted to learn to drive and repair automobiles in our repair shop; day and evening instruction; call or send stamps for particulars. NEW ENGLAND AUTO CO., 509 Tremont st., Boston.

MUSICIAN WANTED—Earn $900 per month; all dealers highly advertised with enormous profits; exclusive territory; write quick. BERLAMO, 215 West 40th st., New York, N. Y.

WANTED—Mail carriers, clerks in new postal offices at Washington, Boston examination soon; $800 to $1,000 salary; specimen questions free. Address Franklin Institute, Dept. 67, Rochester, N. Y.

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AGENTS, good ones only, other subscription workers, profits most remarkable or long plan; our men are making $5 to $10 daily; exclusive territory; 300 per cent profit; they carry stock of 1,000 articles; introduce by sample; 1,000 orders delivered and paid every week; our salesmen are making $100 to $200 weekly; special proposition; territory 200 per cent profit; we install free; write for particulars. AMERICAN MFG. CO., 1 Madison ave., New York City.

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AGENT—A live agent, man or woman, in Boston and Roxbury, for perfumery and toilet goods; wages, extra bonus. WHITE, SPRAGUE SUPPLY CO., Boston.

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WANTED—Agents to sell Dr. Hess Stock Tonic. HESS MFG. CO., Binghamton, N. Y.

Male Situations Wanted.

APPRENTICE CARPENTER—Young man, age 19, with one year's experience would like work; is willing to work for $12 per week to learn the trade. Address W. B. H., 67 Boston st., Malden.

BAKERY—Young man wishes steady work; position good one with well known place; wages no object; steady job desired. EMERY PROST, 19 Seavern st., Boston.

BARBER—Young American with one year in shaving dining parlors, any place, in very best of shops. FRED KELLEY, 1 Boylston pl., Boston.

BOOKKEEPER—Position, one to room or entrance ground floor; can furnish best of references as to ability; 17 years' experience. EMERY PROST, 19 Seavern st., Jamaica Plain.

CARPENTER—Would like a position; the cabinet trade most preferred. E. T. JOHNSON, 54 North Margin st., Boston.

CARPENTERING—Italian young man, 27 years old, wants work; can speak English. ANT. DI PRISCA, 11 Hall st., Dorchester.

CHAUFFEUR—Widow desires with private family of 2 or 3 adults; have 3 years' experience with the best of references; can drive and care for car. 23 Brookline st., Cambridge.

CHAUFFEUR—Experienced, would like position; thoroughly understands all kinds of engines; can furnish first-class references. A. C. CARLSON, North Abington, Mass.

CLERK—Young man, 22, desires position with private family; wages no object; steady job desired. Address Z 712, Boston American.

COACHMAN—Young, reliable German wants work; has a farm and wife to help; can be hired with 2 or 4 men and board. E. HESS, 12 Hancock st., Somerville.

FIREMAN—Colored man wants work of any kind; has been fireman for 3 years; has also worked for the Boston Elevated Railway and Boston Consolidated Gas Co. JAMES [illegible], Cambridge, Mass.

GARDENING—Boy and man wants work; has had experience; will work reasonable. Address GOODRICH, 25 Westminster st.

LAUNDRY—Young man wants position in laundry and steady work; will work reasonable. ANDREW POLTON, 10 Bow st.

OPTICIAN—Situation wanted as assistant; thorough optical training in refractionist work; experience and former first-class references. Address C. G. CARLSON, North Abington, Mass.

PAINTER—Hardwood finisher; first-class mechanic; wants work; prefers contractors' profits. V 725, Boston American.

PAINTER—Wish starting, prefer to learn; will work by the month. J. R., 5 Avery st., Boston, or 315 Adams st.

PLUMBER—Situation wanted, has served apprenticeship; first-class mechanic; 5 years' experience. RICHARD, 22 Irving st., Boston West End.

RESTAURANT—Young married man wants position as waiter in private family. V 726, Boston American.

SHOE SALESMAN—All sizes and widths in pumps; paint all kinds of signs in lettering; also sell shoes. Address Box 1, Boston American.

TAINTER—In Court st., Boston.

TYPEWRITER—Position wanted by experienced operator; 20 years' experience. JAMES SIRRIGO, 1 Bowdoin st., Boston.

UPHOLSTERER—20 years' experience, would like position; can furnish best of references. B. BALDRAM, 8 Ashland st., Boston.

Female Situations Wanted.

CHAMBER MAID—Young girl would like a position as chamber maid; is willing to do anything; can be seen; call or write. MARY WHITE, 42 Stanford st., Boston.

CLEANING—A woman wants cleaning or washing by the day or hour; will go out of the city. RITTER, 809 Albany st., Roxbury. Main 5000.

COOK—Wants position as accommodating cook; Yankee; no objection to children; wages $5 per week. Address Z 712, Boston American.

COOK—Work wanted as accommodating cook; Yankee; no objection to children; wages $5 per week. Address Z 712, Boston American.

COOK—Capable Irish girl, good cook, desires position in small family; wages $5 per week. Call or address 209-A Here.

COOK—Young colored woman would like cooking, order cooking or cleaning at night. SADIE A. BROWN, 2 Hancock st., Boston.

COMPANION—Wanted by a young American lady, light work in a refined family. MISS J. GOLD, 67 West Dedham st., Boston.

CHAMBER WORK—Young Miss, experienced, wants position as chambermaid; city references. Address Z 712, Boston American.

CUTTER—Wanted, by Boston graduate cutter, position as cutter and designer; would take position as special order cutter or would go out by the day. Address Z 712, Boston American.

DAY WORK—Colored girl wants work by the day or week; can do all kinds of work; good cook; 2 years' reference. Address Z 712, Boston American.

DAY WORK—Wanted, colored girl wants day work and laundry to take home in or out; city reference. AGNES WARKER, 17 Cedar st., Somerville, Mass.

DAY WORK—Wanted by American woman; 3 days a week; can furnish best of references; $1 a day and car fare. Address Z 712, Boston American.

DAY WORK—Woman wants work by the day; will go anywhere; can furnish best of references. Tel. Tros. 1224-W, 1624.

DAY WORK—Woman wants work by the day; will go anywhere; can furnish best of references. Tel. Tros. 1224-W, 1624.

DAY WORK—Woman wants work by the day; will go anywhere; can furnish best of references. Tel. Tros. 1224-W, 1624.

DAY WORK—Smart German woman wants work in a boarding house; is good cook; can furnish best of references. 7 Tel. Roxbury.

DAY WORK—A girl wants day work in private family; can cook. Call or address 1 Bowdoin st., Boston.

DRESSMAKER—With unlimited experience in the best families, wishes a few more engagements at home; fitting and alteration work a specialty; terms reasonable. Address MISS L. WARDLAW, 808 Dudley st., Roxbury.

DRESSMAKER—Dressmaking wanted in any family or by the day; can furnish best of references; terms reasonable. Address MRS. L. WARDLAW, 808 Dudley st., Roxbury.

DRESSMAKER—Wants work by the day; terms reasonable; can furnish best of references. Call or address MRS. McDONAUGH, 39 Charles st., Boston.

DRESSMAKER—To go out by the day; terms reasonable. Address MRS. [illegible] SMITH, 245 Warren st., Rox.

DRESSMAKER—Wants by the day; terms reasonable; can furnish best of references. I. M. PAYNE, 11 Sunny court, Jamaica Plain.

DRESSMAKER—Swedish girl would like position in family; is good dressmaker; can furnish best of references. 45 Rice st., North Cambridge.

GENERAL MAID—Colored girl wants work by the day or week; good worker. 60 Phillips st., W. Canton street, down.

GENERAL WORK—A middle-aged woman would like position in a lodging house or where there are no children; is a good cook; can furnish best of references. 9 Tremont st. and 6 p. m. MRS. MARTIN, 15 Revere st., City.

HOUSEKEEPER—American, widow, no encumbrance, wishes position as housekeeper; good cook; no objection to country; best of references. Address MRS. [illegible], Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wants position as housekeeper in widower's small family; is good cook; best of references. MRS. [illegible], 14 Bennett st., Malden, Mass.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wants position as housekeeper; is good cook; best of references. MRS. [illegible], 14 Bennett st., Malden, Mass.

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HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON AUGUST 18, 1911

BOSTON AMERICAN

50 AND 52 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 18, 1911

Young Man With Feeble Mustache

You Should Be Happy, Not Cast Down

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All human beings past the age of four carry with them some secret sorrow. Even young babies have secret sorrows sometimes. These take the form of a safety pin that is not safe, or of a nurse all smiles and affection when parents are around, but inclined to scold and slap at night.

One very common sorrow we propose to uproot. That is the sorrow of the young man whose beard, feeble and scarce, is like the down on a fluffy gosling.

How often have you noticed such a young man pulling sadly and bitterly at the mustache that will not grow? How often have you felt sorry for the young clergyman tugging at pale side-whiskers barely visible? Verily, "the heart knoweth his own bitterness."

Our mission to-day is to tell the young men and clergymen that there is no more hopeful sign in all their make-up than a faint and backward growth of beard.

Feebleness of beard indicates that the man has ahead of him progress, mental and physical. It indicates that he has not seen his best day or full development, that he can wisely hope for better things later on.

On the contrary, the man whose face, shaved, looks like a very dark slice of castile soap, the young man who prides himself on a nutmeg grater chin, has in all probability seen the limit of his development. This is sad, but it is true, and we have got to say it, for we are truth-tellers-in-ordinary to the American young man.

If you doubt what we tell you, investigate for yourselves. Study pictures of great men at thirty or thirty-five—you find that their beard, even at that age, is often nothing more than a promise.

You see, we are all related, in physical make-up at least, to the animal kingdom. Throughout that kingdom outward signs indicate full maturity. The lion's mane, the bison's hump, the elephant's tusks, the boar's tushes, the peacock's tail feathers—these correspond to the beard in man and indicate the state of development which each animal has attained.

The state of your beard measures your development, and there is nothing to be more thankful for than slow development. The better the creation, the slower its growth. At six weeks of age the cabbage far surpasses the oak—but at the end of a hundred years, when the oak defies the storm, where is your cabbage?

If you try hard you may find imaginary exceptions to this rule. Perhaps you'll say that Napoleon had a beard as stiff as that of a walrus almost before he was out of his teens.

True, but he was fully developed almost before he was out of his teens. He was a great military genius at twenty, and his full development and full beard came early. But his career ended early. His predecessor, Caesar, had practically no beard at all, just a few hairs here and there, but he lasted longer than Napoleon and could have gone on indefinitely if his friends had not murdered him.

In all truthful remarks on young men there resides, of course, a useful lesson of some kind for young women.

HERE IS THE LESSON FOR YOUNG WOMEN:

Don't despise your young man because his mustache is sickly.

If you are wise, you will tell the young man to shave, since all beard is an abomination. But if you belong to the primitive female type which demands hair on the man's face—make the best of what there is there.

You want your young man to develop. If you get him with a thick mustache he will never be much better than at present, and you will probably have to let that magnificent mustache take the place of mental growth and future glory.

U. S. to Lead World With Aero Fleet

According to General James Allen, we shall have an aerial war fleet of twenty ships before another year has passed. The Signal Corps is pushing the work with enthusiasm, but it is the lack of aviators and not of machines that troubles it. At present there are only six trained aeronauts in the government service; this number it is hoped to increase to forty twelve months hence.

With the appropriation of $125,000 recently made for the purchase and maintenance of aeroplanes, every obstacle has been removed toward making an efficient system of winged coast defenders. If plans go right we shall lead the world in this field before the appropriation is used up.

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

CONSERVATION OF HUMANITY

Editor AMERICAN:

I note that Mr. Brandeis is willing to help in the conservation of humanity.

The greatest potential agency that exists today for bringing about health reforms is the public press, with such editorials as you put out most of the time.

You and a good many others are interested in the great movement already. I would suggest that you should urge every reader to get from the government printing office a copy of Bulletin No. 36, of the Committee of One Hundred on National Health. It is a report on national vitality, its waste and conservation. It is prepared by Professor Irving Fisher of Yale Univ., secretary, member of the commission, with data and suggestions from the greatest living scientists from all over the world.

Newport, R. I. S. GANOZ.

APPEAL FOR ALBANIA

Editor AMERICAN:

I have read with feelings of deep gratitude your [illegible] articles on Albania. The press of the United States, with an impressing [illegible] unity, has all along been very nice to [illegible]. But you are doing something more than [illegible] are trying to get [illegible] practical help. Allow me to thank you [illegible] the name of my poor country.

Money is urgently needed for the victims of Turkish [illegible] actually two-thirds which the [illegible] on Albania a letter in seven several [illegible]. The misery is intense. If some American [illegible], like a grim refrain, would give [illegible] of good social standing [illegible] a practical shape by [illegible] committee, I think we could expect much from American generosity.

As for your peace proposal, no doubt President Taft could do much by an indirect but timely intervention. But, sir, let us not forget that the only means of compelling Turkey to be just and humane are either a joint military occupation of Albania by the powers, as in the case of Crete, or by a systematic closing of the world's great markets to Turkish loans. The first method is the shortest and the best, but the present state of European politics will not permit its adoption. The second method is easier. The Turks have always succeeded in balancing their budget right [illegible] and fight on loans. Let them find it impossible to borrow any more money and starvation will bring the [illegible] to their senses.

EMIL KONIYZA.

No. 2 St. Botolph street, Boston.

WOULD LICENSE CATS

Editor AMERICAN:

I desire to express my appreciation of your recent editorial anent the demise of superfluous dogs and cats, and to say that just such an editorial was needed, to startle our conscienceless public. What we need now is action. If all of the supernumerary dogs could be put out of their misery there would be less demand for the Pasteur treatment, thus benefiting the whole of mankind. Every unlicensed dog should be summarily dealt with, and I am heartily in favor of a license tax for cats, so that strays could be distinguished from house pets. There are several thousand cats in my town which require eight kittens with their ceaseless howling, for which I would cheerfully volunteer sufficient chloroform if I thought they would use it.

B. S. HENDERSON

Midsummer Day Dreams

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By WINSOR M'CAY

GRACIOUS! YOU WONT LET ME GET A WORD IN EDGE WAYS! LET ME SAY ONE WORD AT LEAST—
YOU WANT TO DO ALL THE TALKING? CAN'T I SAY ANYTHING? I MUST JUST SIT AND LISTEN TO YOU. EH?
YES, I KNOW! BUT I CAN NOT HELP IT. I'M VERY SORRY.
IT ISN'T WHAT SHE SAYS BUT HIS THE LOUD WAY SHE SAYS IT. SHE YELLS SO LOUD THAT MY ROOMERS CAN NOT SLEEP AND ARE GOING WHERE IT IS QUIETER.
NO. I DO NOT MEAN A SCARF! I WANT A MUFFLER!
YOU WANT IT FOR AN AUTOMOBILE EXHAUST. FOR A GUN BARREL OR FOR DYNAMITE BLASTING?
I DO NOT KNOW. I WANT TO TRY IT ON MY WIFE'S VOICE!
AH! WHAT YOU WANT IS MAXIMS LATEST IMPROVEMENT! TO MUFFLE THE NOISE OF A RIVETING MACHINE IN BOILER FACTORIES
YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU DEAR. WOULD DIE FOR YOU THIS MINUTE! BUT.
WELL IF YOU LOVE ME YOU'LL LET ME TIE THIS OVER YOUR MOUTH! YOU NEEDN'T DIE FOR ME.
AT FIRST IT MAY BE A LITTLE INCONVENIENT. IT WILL BE MIGHTY CONVENIENT FOR ME FIRST AND LAST!
I MIGHT REMIND YOU THAT MOTHER IS COMING TO VISIT US FOR A MONTH OR SO PERHAPS YOU'LL WANT HER TO WEAR ONE OF THESE! AS I SAID MANY TIMES BEFORE I DO LOVE YOU! IF I DID NOT LOVE I SHOULD NOT TALK TO YOU SO MUCH! IT IS THE INTEREST I TAKE IN YOU AND THE CONSTANT ADVICE YOU NEED—AS MOTHER SAY! YOU MUST KEEP AT A CERTAIN DISTANCE
BY GEORGE! THE GIANTS WILL COP THAT PENANT SURE!
WHY DON'T YOU GO TO BED? YOU GOING TO SIT THERE 'TILL MORNING?
HUH! OH! WAS I A SLEEP?

Tom Powers' "Joys" and "Glooms" have made the greatest hit of any comic pictures in years. Don't miss the funny little "Joys" and "Glooms" in the Sunday AMERICAN.

The Hall Room Boys

By H. A. MacGILL

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They Let a Delinquent Tenant Get Away

THIS TENANT HERE IS 3 MONTHS BEHIND IN HIS RENT. HE WROTE ME A HARD LUCK STORY AND I EXTENDED HIS TIME, BUT I'VE FOUND OUT LATER HE IS WELL ABLE TO PAY. GET AFTER HIM FIRST.
TRUST US TO DO THAT! MR GEEZER!
1
A 341 — THIS IS THE HOUSE. 1ST FLOOR FRONT. WE'LL GIVE HIM A SHORT SHIFT ALL RIGHT.
BY JOVE — PIKE THE PEACH ON THE 3RD FLOOR. SOMEBODY'S SINGING THERE TOO. LET'S COLLECT THEIR RENT FIRST.
2
GEE PERC, WE'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST 5 HOURS! WE MUST SEE THAT FELLOW ON THE 1ST FLOOR.
ALL RIGHT FERD. DO SING THE CHORUS ONCE MORE PLEASE MISS COTTLE. YOU'VE A LOVELY VOICE.
MUST YOU GO?
4
AH — WE REPRESENT MR GEEZER YOUR LANDLORD.
OH — YOU'RE AFTER THE RENT. SURELY COME RIGHT IN.
3
HEAVENS! CLEANED OUT? NOW WHAT SHALL WE DO?
YES, A VAN CAME FOR THE STUFF OVER 2 HOURS AGO.
5
MISTAH GEEZER AM ON DE TELLYPHONE AN' WANTS YOU FOH TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU DIDN'T REPORT HERE'S A NICKEL MAGNOLIA, TELL HIM WE'RE NOT AT HOME AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN WE WILL BE HOME EITHER.
TO HIM THIS AFTAHNOON.
6

The Boy She Used to Know

By DAMON RUNYON

TIMES when he comes staggering home, breathing a wicked curse;
Out of the drums of the midnight slums, empty of soul and purse;
She waits for him with a patient smile, and her eyes so plainly show
That she sees in him not the wreck we see, but a boy she used to know.

Times when he's broken in pride and health and the world says, "Failure, here."
And he sidles through life with the fear of strife that the beaten men always fear;
She doesn't see what the world must see, that he's dropped to a depth so low—
And her eyes light up with the light of love for the boy she used to know.

Times, maybe, when the prison doors have closed on his worthless back,
And they've cried his name and his brand of shame to the world in a wild attack;
She waits for him with that patient smile through the years that tread so slow—
And she sees in him in his bitterest hour the boy she used to know.

She looks on him with the eyes that saw his charm in the time of youth;
In the golden days when they planned their ways, and his words were the words of truth;
She waits for him and she prays for him as she prayed in the long ago,
For she sees in him not the man we see, but the boy she used to know.

A Woman Suffrage Fairy Story

By E. F. BOWERS, M. D.

ONCE upon a time there lived a very powerful king, called Genus Homo Malesky. He was the acknowledged Lord High Potentate, and thirty-third degree Exalted Ruler of all he surveyed. His motto was: "Veni, Vidi, Vici," engraved on a field azure, with lions rampant, and a mighty club where the bar sinister should have been.

This King was so superlatively "bloody, bold and resolute" that he resembled nothing quite so much as a Teddy de Rose raised to the nth power, with a brain which could only be comprehended by recourse to the fourth dimension.

He it was who originated the axiom that "woman was the weaker vessel," also that "she was most decidedly inferior in everything," excepting child bearing and rearing (and that was really but a very minor incident, hardly worth crediting).

In matters concerning the weal or woe of the State or Nation, she was instructed to go away back and squatty down.

No One Presumed to Advise

No one presumed to advise the mighty ruler. He was the great original anti-suffragist, arguing that inasmuch as women couldn't bear arms or be policemen or firemen; as their brains were mostly dough, and their intelligence nil, they certainly were undesirable citizens when election day came around. All of which was duly received and so recorded.

Now King Malesky was a prolific cuss, and left a large and enthusiastic family, who spread his doctrine to the furthermost ends of the earth.

So that wherever you would travel, your ears would be assailed with the dispraise of women. Also and furthermore, much myrrh and frankincense were consumed in burning incense to the glory of Mail.

Now the force of Suggestion was constantly at work, and lonely the women themselves became to believe that all this buncombe and bombozin about the inferiority of women and their inability to comprehend the perplexities and abstrusities twixt tweedledum Republican robbers and tweedledee Democratic highwaymen was Gospel truth. The impression was so powerful that even though the Purple Plate told them that "In the administration of a State neither a woman as a woman nor a man as a man has any special functions, but the gifts are equally diffused in both sexes," they wouldn't believe it. Even though All the Intelligent Writers and Thinkers in the World were in full sympathy with and in favor of women being granted the right of suffrage, they still retained sufficient of the old foolish adulation and slavish subjection to King Malesky to oppose those who would free them lest as a maddened horse replunges into the burning barn).

However, after a long, long time, there came Jane Addams, who towered intellectually and spiritually above the greater number of the descendants of the King as Colossus above a pigmy, and said "because women consider the government men's affair, they have become so confused in regard to their traditional business in life, the rearing of children, that they bear with complacency a statement made by the Nestor of the tiny lives which make up the city's death rate each year might be saved by a more thorough application of sanitary science. Because it implies the use of suffrage, they do not consider it woman's business to save these lives."

Women Then Took Counsel

This shaft, like Wotan's sword, sunk deep, and the women took much counsel together, and said one unto another, "What if this old back-number Gazebo, the Spirit of Opposition to Woman Suffrage, is playing us for a lot of double-barrelled idiots!"

Thereupon they endued themselves in the shining armor of Common Sense and Justice, grabbed the good sword Excalibur, and sallied forth. And lo and behold, when Man, the mulleted-headed, mule-brained bluffer, saw that they were really in earnest, he fell all over himself to give her the ballot.

And the railroad lobby, the grafters, the boodlers, the political thugs of every denomination, and the Ignor Interests gnashed their teeth in impotent rage, prostrated themselves, covered their heads with ashes, wailing "Woe Is Me! Oi! Oi!"

But the good descendants of old King Malesky, who had opposed woman's suffrage, only because of ignorance and unfamiliarity, when they saw the immense good which votes for women had accomplished, rejoiced and were exceedingly glad.

And so they all lived happily ever after.

Of National Importance

By J. EDGAR MIDDLETON

"OH, say did you see," said Miss Antline Dye
In casual talk with Ben Zoate of Soda.
"That Wiley, our foe, has been bumped in the eye
For getting too gay in the Pure Food pagoda?
Not much did he care
For the Wilson affair.
I regret to report that the Doc is still there.
He's shaping a club for the chemical knave
Who poisons the Free in the Home of the Brave.

Stir Your Consciences City Officials

There's going to be a big graft sensation sprung on an unsuspecting city. It's an amazing recital of misuse of public funds. What city does this story concern? If we told you here it would spoil the story, which will be printed in

Next Sunday's AMERICAN

SUPPLYING THE GREAT WHITE WAY WITH FOOTLIGHT STARS! That's what a Massachusetts man has undertaken to do. See next Sunday's AMERICAN

Desperate Desmond

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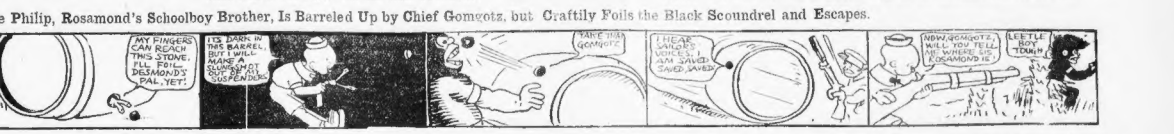
A Continued Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Its Every Picture

It's bad enough to be tied up in a net, but to be fast in the talk of one which also contains a large, active and hungry tiger is about as unpleasant a thing as can be imagined. Such is the position in which Desmond, villain, now finds himself and it seems that the scoundrel will meet a fate that he richly deserves. It is a pleasant sight for Claude, hero, who hopes that he will soon be rid of Desmond's villainous persecutions.

Cigarette smoking is a bad habit. Tigers—and even mosquitoes—will recoil from breathing tobacco smoke. Desmond, who is never without a cigarette in his lips, knows this and gains time by blowing smoke in the tiger's countenance. Then, deftly cutting a number of safety matches from his coat he fastens the net securely into two sections, taking care that his compartment is quite distinct from that of his foe. For the time he is safe.

No matter how ferocious a tiger may be it will yowl painfully if you twist its tail. If you don't believe this, go to any zoo and go into the tigers' cage and twist the tail of one of them. Anyway, this tiger howled and yowled when Desmond twisted its tail, and so the villain's friends came and rescued him from the savage beast. Desmond and his pals dream death for the hero, but what he does to-morrow, and in the meantime observe how—

Little Philip, Rosamond's Schoolboy Brother, Is Barreled Up by Chief Gomgotz, but Craftily Foils the Black Scoundrel and Escapes.



Are You Agreeable?

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

WHATEVER your faith, philosophy, or religion, unless it makes you agreeable to your associates in the small daily happenings of life, there is something wrong with your application of it.

You have not gone to the great centre of truth (the truth which lies in all creeds and beliefs and religions), unless this effect has been produced.

Nor are you really moral, unless you have learned how to be agreeable. Being agreeable does not mean agreeing with everybody; or flattering the weak, or cringing or sinking your own individuality to get along with "Tom, Dick and Harry."

There are higher and better ways of being agreeable.

First of all, think of each human being as a fellow pilgrim, and a seeker after happiness and peace, just as you are; and whatever seems unpleasant or jarring is only the result of error, for no one wishes to be disagreeable and uncompanionable.

Allowance for Shortcomings

Make some allowance for your own shortcomings, as possible factors in the lack of harmony you may feel in the presence of others.

When there is discord in an orchestra, the first violin is as likely to need tuning as one of the less important instruments. In playing a duet, musicians frequently find both instruments must be tuned before there is complete harmony.

When two people disagree, both may be partially in the wrong. But even if it so happens (as it does once in a thousand times) in this world that the wrong is wholly at fault for not making the situation a pleasant one, then it behooves you to show the largeness of character and the poise and heroism which will make your own disposition a beacon light to others, and will force your unpleasant associate to respect you.

The Real Failure in Life

Unless you can do this; unless you can govern yourself sufficiently to be AGREEABLE to the disagreeable, amiable to the insufferable, polite to the impolite, and kind to the unkind, then you must not talk of your creed, or cult, or faith, as one to be emulated by others.

Whether you are a Protestant, a Roman Catholic, a Theosophist, a Hebrew, a Christian Scientist, a New Thoughter, a Moslem, a Socialist, a Quaker, or a Shaker, or any other thing, YOU ARE A FAILURE, in the eyes of the Eternal Forces about and above us, UNLESS YOU HAVE DEVELOPED THE ART OF BEING AGREEABLE in disagreeable situations.

It is no test of your philosophy to be kind and agreeable to those who please and satisfy you; to those who say and do exactly as you think they ought.

The test comes when you associate with those who have conflicting ideas, opinions and habits.

Then, and then only can you take credit to yourself if you win their respect and admiration by your patience, courtesy, laudability and tolerance.

When a child cries and becomes unreasonable, a tactful nurse or parent diverts its attention and leads it to think of other things than the one which caused its tears. When any associate begins to talk of discordant or foolish subjects, the wise and really Christian hearted interposes and introduces some agreeable and pleasant subject, and brings harmony out of discord.

There is Always a Way

There is always a way to be agreeable under the most difficult conditions, if the love of God and humanity is in your heart.

To speak plainly, sanely and quietly about the things which displease you and which you know can be changed is, at times, one of the best ways of making agreeable conditions possible. To keep silent shows silent while you raise within is one of the worst ways.

Here is a case in point, recently related by another.

A woman was telling me of her domestic troubles; her husband seemed cross, unkind, unbearable. He did many unnecessary, petty things, was irritable, cross, censorious.

"It's all foolishness," she continued, "to say that it takes two to make a quarrel, for I do not open my lips."

I happened to know that this was true and I also knew that while she did not outwardly say or do anything that was not just right, inside she was thinking and feeling all kinds of dishonesty that made her a party to the disharmony that prevailed; and her very air of self-righteousness and superiority was far more irritating than if she had indulged in some "back talk."

The Art of Being Agreeable.

After the mind has been freed of its burden, then he there be neither disagreeable advance nor disagreeable words, or the sullen manner which hurts, and irritates more than words.

Then there is room for patient and persistent practice of THE ART OF BEING AGREEABLE.

It is one of the cornerstones of any religion which is worth the name.

PHILADELPHIAN FINDS GREATEST THING ON EARTH

Important Discovery Is Yours at Any Time. Cures Sores and Skin Diseases

Read what this man says. After using only two cakes of Resinol Soap and one-half jar of Resinol Ointment he cured sores and eruptions of long standing.

"I had a very sore face, and after trying everything I thought I would try your Soap and Ointment. After using two cakes of Soap and part of a jar of Ointment I found them to be the greatest thing on earth. I advise all those who are troubled with disease to use Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. I am glad to say that my skin is nice and clear, and I intend to use Resinol Soap as long as I can get it."

W. S. CARTHIEF, Philadelphia, Pa."

It is evident that common sense requires everybody everywhere to have on hand, ready for immediate use, the one standard remedy for all skin troubles, i. e. Resinol Ointment, put up in screw top metal containers for selling at fifty cents or a dollar, according to size. This ointment should occupy a prominent place in every bathroom, on every medicine shelf and in every travelling bag, that it may be ready for immediate use. Resinol Ointment does not contain a particle of lead or mercury or other poison. It is absolutely non-irritant, and cannot injure the most delicate skin. It is highly recommended by physicians and nurses, for years Resinol Ointment has remained the standard remedy, noted for its effectiveness and complete harmlessness. It is sold by druggists everywhere. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Up-to-Date Jokes

"One of the meanest men I ever knew was Misalr. He smoked his cigars to the last half inch, chewed the stumps, and used the ashes for snuff. Then he wasn't satisfied and gave up smoking."

"What for?"

"He couldn't think of any way of utilizing the smoke."

* * *

Mrs. Wigg—Mrs. Harper is always complaining of what might have been.

Mrs. Diggs—Yes; she has wasted enough time crying over spilt milk to buy a couple of cows.

* * *

Well," said he, anxious to patch up their quarrel, "aren't you curious to know the end of this parcel?"

"Not very," replied the still belligerent wife.

"Well, it's something for the one I love best in all the world."

"Ah, I suppose it's those collars you said you needed!"

* * *

Ella—Papa says we can't marry for two years. But don't look so sad, George; you're young yet.

George—Yes, I know I am, dearest. I wasn't thinking of myself, but of you, love. Marriage out of indebtedly.

* * *

Mr. Misfit (savagely)—Before I married you, was there any doddering idiot gone on you?

Mrs. Misfit—Yes, one.

Mr. Misfit—I wish you'd married him.

Mrs. Misfit—I did.

Married Life the Second Year

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Helen Is Thrown, Her Ruse Disclosed, but Warren Is Unexpectedly Tender

HELEN stood on the hotel veranda and gazed out at the four saddle horses impatiently pawing the gravel.

With her black straw sailor, plain white shirt waist and the riding skirt Mrs. Stevens had brought down for her from town, she looked very trim and girlish.

But her heart was beating fast with fear and dread. In spite of all the riding lessons she had crowded into the last few days, she was far from sure that she could ride.

The canter had seemed easier than the trot, and if she could only keep the horse in a slow canter, she felt she might get through this ordeal without betraying herself.

Warren had ordered the horses the night before, and she had ventured to say she would like one that was quiet and gentle, because she hadn't ridden for so long.

Horses All Quiet

"Oh, all these horses down here will be quiet enough," he had answered, carelessly. "You don't think you are going to get spirited animals in a Summer resort stable, do you? I'll go down and look them over and get the best they've got; but I'll warrant they'll not be much."

But to Helen, as she stood there and watched them, while they chafed at their bits and pawed the gravel restlessly, they seemed very spirited indeed.

She almost wished now that when this ride was suggested last week she had told Warren the truth—that she could not ride—that she had never ridden! That long before they were married—when she had told him she could—it was only because of a foolish momentary impulse. He had chided her with knowing nothing of outdoor sports, and, feeling that she must have some form of diversion, he had urged her a party to the disharmony that prevailed; and her very air of self-righteousness and superiority was far more irritating than if she had indulged in some "back talk."

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Mrs. Misfit—I did.

Mrs. Stevens, who was an accomplished horsewoman, sprang lightly into the saddle. And if Mr. Stevens noticed how heavily Helen mounted for so slight a person and how awkwardly she sat and how awkwardly gathered up her reins, he made no comment.

Warren Arrives

"Oh, you're mounted already," called Warren as he hurried down the gravel path. "Sorry to keep you waiting, but I haven't had these leggings on for so long, I had to fussle with the straps."

While during the two years of her married life Helen had kept Warren's riding breeches and boots and leggings carefully packed away on the top shelf of his closet, she had never before seen him wear them. And now, in spite of her nervous fear of her horse, she thrilled with pride as she saw how handsome, how thoroughbred, how strong most of the best horseman he looked thing even Mr. Stevens, who rode frequently.

Warren swung himself into the saddle with careless grace. He was busy with one of the obstinate straps of his gaiters and had hardly glanced at Helen.

"You two ride on ahead," called out Mrs. Stevens. And he and Mr. Stevens started off together.

It was a good broad road, and as it was early Sunday morning they had it almost to themselves.

"Oh, if you can only keep them riding on ahead," murmured Helen. "I'm so nervous and frightened—I've forgotten everything I learned. Look, show me quick! How I got my reins right?"

"No, wait; your snaffle comes on top." Mrs. Stevens leaned over and deftly adjusted the reins in Helen's hand.

So far they had been walking, but now, as Warren and Mr. Stevens broke into a trot ahead of them, their horses started up, too.

Mrs. Stevens glanced at Helen anxiously. She was very pale and was holding desperately to the pommel instead of posting to the trot, as she had learned to do fairly well in the last few lessons, she had been riding hotly by the horse.

"Try to post! If he were to turn around now—you'd give the whole thing away."

"Oh, I can't—I can't! This horse seems different."

"Then canter, canter," urged Mrs. Stevens. "That'll be easier," making her own horse canter slowly.

But Helen's horse only trotted faster and jolted her more heavily.

But Mrs. Stevens did not look him in the flank with your heel!" urged Mrs. Stevens again.

She Is Frightened

Helen seemed powerless to manage the horse in any way, but in order to keep up, it now broke into a canter of its own accord. And Helen had a moment of relief, for she had only to sit close to the saddle, and her poor horsemanship was not so strikingly evident as in the trot.

Here Warren glanced back and called out to them and Helen was fervently grateful that he had not done so before.

"Yes, we'll join you in a moment," answered Mrs Stevens, "I want to get used to this horse a bit first."

It was a few moments later that an automobile whizzed by and started Helen's horse into a gallop.

"Oh, I don't want to go so fast—it frightens me!"

"You're all right," reassured Mrs. Stevens, galloping close beside her. "No, don't jerk him that way—pull him down by degrees."

But just then a motor-cycle came spinning toward them.

"Don't I'm afraid of that thing! Oh, pull—"

"Never mind—he won't try. These horses are used to everything. But don't pull so—give him his head."

For Helen in her nervous fear was pulling desperately on the reins. Just as the motorcycle swept by them the explosions were louder than ever, and Helen's horse, with but a moment's more hesitation under her constant jerking of the reins, dashed forward and dashed off madly.

In a moment she was swept past Warren before he realized what had happened.

"Give him his head! Give him his head!" he shouted, spurring his horse after her.

But Helen, when she sensed her desperate jerking, dropped the reins and, paralyzed with fear, clung to the horse's neck. The dangling reins frightened still more the already maddened animal. He dashed on—Warren galloping closely after. And then, just as Warren gained on her, and was leaning far over to grasp her waist, her horse swerved sharply, throwing Helen to the side of the road as it plunged on, to be instantly followed by Warren who was off his horse and had her in his arms.

An hour later Helen was in the room in their hotel room with Warren beside her.

"That feel better now?" as he rubbed the brandy vigorously about her face.

She nodded and smiled on at him happily. Now that it was all over it was worth being thrown to have the tenderness Warren had given her.

He had drawn from her the whole story. But instead of being furious as she had feared, he had been surprisingly gentle and tender.

"You poor little kitten, trying to ride that beast—when you'd never ridden before."

"But, dear, it wasn't such a beast, after all. You see it didn't give me much only a very little."

And then to herself she added, "Only enough to make you love me." But she wisely refrained from saying this aloud.

Instead she rubbed her cheek softly against his hand, which still held the arnica bottle.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

HAVE PATIENCE WITH HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been keeping company with a young man for the last two months, and within that time I have never been with him by any plan of amusement. When he first met me he told me about a girl he formerly knew, how much money he spent on her, and what a number of places of amusement he took her to, and then, in the end, broke, she left him.

Now, Miss Fairfax, what could you advise me to do? Should I let things go as well as he did the other girl? He is a very nice young man, but I, like other girls, would enjoy a little amusement once in a while.

A CONSTANT READER.

It is extremely selfish of this young man to treat you in this way. Show his experience with the other girl he no doubt feels he has learned a bitter lesson, and, unwittingly, he is making you the innocent object of his determination not to be treated that way again. So this he has gone to the other extreme.

A little patience, my dear, and he soon will discover what a very different kind of a girl you are.

ENDEARING TERMS IN PUBLIC

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am nineteen years old, and sometime ago I met a young man at a party. Since then I have been keeping company for the last six months, and very much like each other. He, however, insists upon calling me "Dear" in public, to which I strongly object. Do you think it is proper?

It is more respectful not to use terms of endearment in public. I think, if you feel this way, and also that it makes you uncomfortable, that you should conform to your wishes in future.

RETURN HIS GIFTS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am eighteen and have been keeping company with a man of twenty-five. We were engaged within a short time, but seeing that he is somewhat old fashioned, I do not really love him. So I decided to end the engagement. What I want to know is whether or not I should return the presents he gave me.

PUZZLED.

It is best to return everything that the man gave to you. The engagement was broken, and under these circumstances you cannot keep what belonged to him.

MAKE NO ADVANCES.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am eighteen and have company with a young man who is twenty-one. Now I like him, but only for the time being, not enough, but I am afraid another girl will get him.

Miss Fairfax, could you please advise me how to keep company with him without making any advances?

ANXIOUS.

If another girl has designs on him you had better let make any advances.

Be cordial and friendly when you meet and in so doing you may show him that you like him.

Supplying the Great White Way With Footlight Stars

That's the task a Massachusetts man has undertaken. He offers to make ... for You. want to ... and him. to

Sunday's American

The Gun Runner

O-DAY'S INSTALMENT

By ARTHUR STRINGER

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PART ONE—(Continued)

"WHAT ceremony?"

"After our marriage. I have not seen him since that day. Seven weeks later he died of yellow fever."

"And tell why he was dragged from that carriage," prompted Ganley, with his guttural and nimble laugh, as he saw the woman's wide eyes watching him closely, almost challengingly.

"He had shot the wife of a government official named Hernandito, in Bogota," she answered in her listless monotone. "That was only one of other things."

"Other things which made him almost worthy of the fatally he'd married into," interpolated this scolding Ganley, in his curious appreciation of her misery.

McKinnon could see that she was shaking, that her whole body was quivering. When she spoke again, hurriedly, her voice was higher in pitch, as though the strain upon her was becoming a tension she could no longer control or endure.

"It took a very great deal of these things," she said in her tremulous soprano, facing McKinnon, "but I want you to understand that I was three years ago, when I was little more than a schoolgirl. I was under a great debt of gratitude to this man who—to this man Perrulta.

"I had been left in care of the American Consul at La Guayra; I had taken an English steamship to Venezuela, after two years in a French school. I was on my embark from La Guayra for Puerto Lacondila, but quarantine was established on account of bubonic plague, before I could get away.

Her Story

"I had to live at the consulate on sufferations—the American consul had refused the demand of the Venezuelan Government for a certificate that La Guayra was free of the plague. He and his family were taken off by a United States gunboat, the Paducah, and I would have been sent to the detention camps, had it not been for this man Perrulta.

"No sir!" prompted the other as she paused.

"He seemed a gentleman then, and had many influential friends, and he played his part well. He leased a steaming log and had me and my companion, a young German woman, carried out of the infected district. After we had passed the necessary period of quarantine, for observation, in the English hospital at Georgetown, he was there, waiting for me. She was weak and ill—I think it was of coast fever.

"He invited or bought over the German woman. I don't know how. I was tricked into a ceremony I did not understand. I scarcely know what to do when I found out. But it was decided for me—he was dragged from the carriage as he sat beside me.

"I tell you all this because I want you to understand—"

"I do understand," answered McKinnon "And is that all?" asked Ganley, with his careless sneer.

"Yes, that is all," she answered. The insolence of the gross-minded gambroon was like a subpoena to McKinnon.

"And is that how you spend your time?" he said with a sudden movement of disgust.

"Not by a long shot!" retorted the man in the raincoat, with unbounded fervency. "I'm a gambler, I am, and proud of it, too. I want to know just what this woman's got off on you."

She has explained that she took this paper, he and the other, pointing to the littered cabin floor.

"Oh, that's it, is it?" said Ganley, with a sudden movement of disgust.

"Not by a long shot!" retorted the man in the raincoat, with unbounded fervency. "I'm a gambler, I am, and proud of it, too. I want to know just what this woman's got off on you."

She has explained that she took this paper, he and the other, pointing to the littered cabin floor.

"And is that how you spend your time?" he said

The Family Upstairs, Dingbat, Simply Cannot Escape Them — By Herriman

ARE WE ANYWHERE NEAR THE TOP YET, MY OWN
COURAGE-MY LOVE, 'TIS BUT A PALTRY 2000 FEET TO THE TOP — BE GAME
SURE ONLY A FEW FEET MORE
AIN'T THERE NO TOP TO THIS MOUNTAIN, MY DEAR ?
WELL DINGBAT, MY JEWEL, IT WAS SURE WORTH THE CLIMB HERE WE ARE WHERE THAT NOISY FAMILY UPSTAIRS WON'T BOTHER US FOR ONE DAY A LEAST.
SOME LITTLE IDEA OF WHAT WAS AT IT, DEAR DUCHESS WE ARE NOW AT LEAST 10 000 FEET ABOVE ALL THEIR NOISE, AND BIBADRY.
WOT THE ?
WHY THEMS THE PEOPLE AS LIVES ABOVE YOUSE AIR, DINGBAT, OUT ON A PICNIC, IN THEIR VIEW AEROPLANE.
KAY, IT IS MY WISH THAT YOU CARRY FOR ME, THIS BAG
BY ME, IGNATZ, YOUR WISH IS LAW
IT'S VERY HEAVY WHAT'S IN IT
DOAST ASK DO MAKE QUESTIONS
OH, I DONT MIND THE WEIGHT, IGNATZ, I MERELY WOULD LIKE TO ——
AYAH HURRY UP HURRY UP
PHOO THAT BAG LOOKS HEAVY
I AM NOW ABOUT TO SHOW YOU THE CONTENTS OF THIS BAG. KRAZY IT'S
CLEVER LITTLE CHAP
JUST A BRICK THATS ALL

"THE FAMILY UP STAIRS" IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN.

14 Days More
TO ENTER THE
$10,000 Proverb Contest

BACK numbers of pictures allow anyone to enter now—To-day!

Of Interest to All Contestants

Answers to Questions

F. J. L. — Yes, either way will be considered correct.

R. H. Dorchester — The use of the American's coupon is desirable but not necessary. You may use home-made answer blanks if you wish, but follow the printed form closely. It is not necessary to send in the pictures.

F. W. W., Penacook, N. H. — The answer to the first proverb picture was not published, a sample picture only was published at the beginning of the contest. (2). Mail each set of answers separately, as per rules of contest.

W. H. A., Brockton, Mass. — Follow the official American PROVERB BOOK. It is self-explanatory and unmistakable.

M. W. H. — If you cannot find three suitable answers for each of the pictures, you are permitted to use the same answer for any one picture if you so desire.

C. R. C., Manchester. — Yes.

We have repeatedly announced that it is not necessary to send in the pictures. The answer blank is enough. It is necessary to send in more than one set unless you so desire, but you are allowed the privilege of three complete sets.

A. C., Worcester, Mass. — Contestants have been warned not to use any book other than the official American PROVERB BOOK. The price of the American's PROVERB BOOK is 25 cents, and this includes return postage. Exact accuracy may be an important factor.

A. F. H., Brockton, Mass. — Yes, it is absolutely necessary that every answer blank contain the name and address of a contestant. Follow the printed form closely in making home-made answer blanks. The use of the American's coupon is desirable but not necessary.

C. L. H., Hudson, Mass. — Any or all members of a family may compete, and all use home-made answer blanks if they so desire. The use of the American's blank is desirable, but not necessary.

G. F. — (1). Proverb pictures and answer blanks only are sent in supplying back numbers of proverb pictures. (2). Any conditions which may rise which might necessitate any changes, in order to safeguard the rights of all contestants.

G. , Chatham, Mass. — It is not necessary to send the coupons if you use home-made answer blanks. If you use a book form, paste only one answer on each page, and have your name and address on each answer.

J. A. D., Cambridge, Mass. — Please send your full name and address and your questions will be answered if inclosed in the mail, owing to lack of space in paper.

J. L. — Yes, you do understand it correctly.

C. G. Bing, Bonney, Mass. — If three sets of answers are sent in, a set of coupons is required for each, either American coupons or home-made coupons. The American's PROVERB BOOK is the standard of judgment in this contest. You are at liberty to seek original sources if you choose, but the American's book is the official guide.

C. B. C., Whitinsville, Mass. — The answer blanks printed in the American, July 16th, are all right to use in sending in your answers.

O. Warren, Boston — Any proverbs found in the official American PROVERB BOOK, which have a slight difference in wording, but to which the meaning is absolutely like, will be considered alike.

Back numbers of the picture series — that is, all the pictures that have already appeared in the paper — may be obtained from the Contest Department, at the regular rate of five cents. Daily back numbers one to fifty (plus return postage). Sunday back numbers are 5c (plus return postage).

The AMERICAN'S official PROVERB BOOK, issued exclusively for use in this contest, is obtainable at 25 cents (plus return postage) from the Contest Department at 275 Devonshire Street. If sent by mail, 5 cents additional for postage.

The PROVERB BOOK contains the correct answers to each and every puzzle picture which will be used in this competition.

It is the sole official guide to the contest, and all contestants are earnestly warned against purchasing any other than the official AMERICAN PROVERB BOOK, obtained directly through the AMERICAN.

This Is Picture No. 61

What Proverb Does This Picture Represent?

Proverb Contest Editor, No. 61
Boston American, No. 275 Devonshire Street:
My solution to Proverb Puzzle No. 61 is

.....

.....

.....

My Name is .....
Address .....
Town ..... State .....

Hold all answers until you have the entire set. No answers will be considered if sent in before the publication of the last picture.

TO-DAY'S STOCK MARKETS; LATEST FINANCIAL NEWS

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Covering by shorts and heavy buying by banking houses gave a firm tone to the stock market at the opening to-day. This optimism being accentuated by strength in the Harriman issues, following an official statement by President Lovett of the Union Pacific that no change in the dividend rate is contemplated. Union Pacific opened 1½ higher and Southern Pacific was up 1¼. Canadian Pacific sported strongly both in London and in New York, the opening price here showing a gain of 1½.

The railroad group as a whole was firm. Missouri Pacific was up one point. Erie up ½. Reading up one and Atchison up ¾.

There was evidence that the market had been oversold in the present bear campaign, and this condition was reflected in the absence of buying orders at the open ing.

Steel common advanced ¾. A similar gain was made in Amalgamated Copper.

The Curb market opened quiet, with further losses in Standard Oil and American Tobacco. Standard Oil opened with 5 sold, four points below last night's closing figures.

Union Pacific led an upturn of Americans in the London market, although the general tone was irregular on account of the labor situation. Canadian Pacific made a substantial advance.

The cotton market opened quiet to-day, four points higher to two points lower, and was marked by scattered but persistent selling. The market proved disappointing to those who had figured on an advance in consequence of the ginner report. After the call prices were about five to seven points under last night's close. Figures and spot were dull in Liverpool.

Cables confirmed the further depressing news that the English strike was gradually tying up the cotton industry.

September, 11.29; October, 11.23; December, 11.27; January, 11.22; May, 11.38.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading Boston stocks to noon.

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Boston Elevated	127¼	127¼	127¼
Boston & Maine	102	102	102
N. Y., N. H. & H.	134	134	134

TELEPHONES.

American	134	133¾	134
Southern Bell Tel	5⅝	5⅝	5 11-16
New England	147½	147½	147½

ELECTRIC COMPANIES.

Mass. Electric	18¾	18	18¼

MINING STOCKS.

Arizona Commercial	7	3½	3¾
Butte Coalition	16	15½	16
Calumet & Arizona	48½	48	48
Copper Range	55	54½	54½
Granby	30	28	28
Greene-Cananea	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Maywower	1	1	1
Mohawk	41	41	41
North Butte	24½	24½	24½
Nortonon	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜
Trinity	9⅜	9⅜	9⅜
Utah Copper	44¾	44	44⅜
Wolverine	100¼	100¼	100¼
American Pneumatic	4	4	4
Mass. 6as	93	93	93

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Amalgamated	61	61	61
Am. Agri. Chem	53¾	53¾	53¾
Am. Zinc	22¾	22¾	22¾
Boston Corbin	5	4¾	4¾
East Butte	10	10	10¼
Eastern S. S. Co	95	95	95
Giroux	5	4¾	4¾
Inspiration	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Island Creek	34½	34½	34½
Island Creek pf	85¾	85¼	85¾
Isle Royale	12¾	12¾	12¾
Kerr Lake	4¾	4¾	4¾
Keweenaw	2	2	2
Lake Copper	27½	27	27
Nipissing	8	8	8
North Lake	5½	5½	5½
Ohio Smelting	32	31¾	31¾
Utah Apex	2¾	2¾	2¾

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading New York stocks to noon:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Arch. T. & S. F.	105⅝	105	105½
Brooklyn Rap. Tr.	74¾	73⅞	74¼
Canadian Pac.	256	255	255½
Ches. & Ohio	74¾	73¾	74
Chic. & West.	24¾	24¾	24¾
Chic. M. & St. P.	115½	114½	115¼
Chic. R. I. & Pac.	89½	89½	89½
Denver & Rio G.	25	25	25
Erie	29	29	29
Erie 1st pref.	50	49¾	50
Erie 2d pref.	42¾	42¾	42¾
Illinois Central	140½	140	140½
Interboro	42¾	42¾	42¾
Louis. & Nash.	143¾	143¼	143¾
Minn. St. P. & S. S. M.	164½	163¾	164½
Mo., Kas. & Tex.	31¾	31¾	31¾
Missouri Pac.	41	41	41
N. Y. C. & Hud.	104½	103½	104½
N. Y. Ont. & W.	34	33¾	34
N. Y. Susq. & W.	16½	16½	16½
Northern Pac.	119¾	118¾	119
Pennsylvania	120¾	120¼	120¾
Reading	144½	143¾	144¾
Rock Island	28½	28½	28½
Rock Island pf.	50½	49¾	50
Southern Pac.	124	123¼	123½
Texas & Pacific	24½	24	24
Union Pacific	171¾	170	170¾
Wabash	14¾	14¾	14¾
Wabash pf.	33	32¾	33
Wisconsin Cen.	53¼	52⅝	53¼

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Anat. Copper	61¾	60⅝	61
Am. Car & Fdy	51¾	51	51⅜
Am. Beet Sug.	52¾	52¼	52¾
Amer. Sm. & R.	71¾	70½	71¾
Amer. Sm. Sec.	113	112¾	113
Am. Can	9⅜	9⅜	9⅜
Am. Can pf.	82¼	82¼	82¼
Anaconda Cop.	36¼	36½	36¼
Con Gas (N. Y.)	136¼	136	136¼
Gen. Elec.	148	147⅝	148
Pacific Mail	29⅜	29½	29⅜
Press. Steel Car	21¾	21½	21¾
Rep. I. & Steel	25⅜	25⅜	25⅜
Rep. Steel pf.	92¾	92¼	92¾
U. S. Rubber	26¼	26¼	26¼
U. S. Steel	66¾	66⅜	66¾
U. S. Steel pf.	116⅝	116	116⅝
Utah Copper	45	44¾	44⅞
Va. Car. Chem.	55	54½	55
West. U. Tel.	75¾	75½	75¾

BOSTON CURB.

Following is the range of sales to noon for leading Curb stocks:

QUALIFIED LIST.

Stocks.	High.	Low.	Noon.
Bay State Gas	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜
Boston Ely	15-16	15-16	15-16
Boston Central	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞
Calaveras	1 3-16	1 3-16	1 3-16
Chief Con.	80	80	80
Davis Daly	80	80	80
Gen. National	1 1-16	1	1 1-16
La Rose	3 13-16	3⅞	3⅞
Mexican Metals	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜
R. I. Coal	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞
South Lake	2	2	2

UNQUALIFIED LIST.

Boscowen	10	10	10
Carbon Corner	1 3-16	1 3-16	1 3-16
Dolge	4	4	4
Gen. Consolidated	43	43	43
Grant	1 1-16	1 1-16	1 1-16
Mason Valley	2	2	2
National Explosives	15	15	15
Nevada	1 7-16	1 7-16	1 7-16
Por. Nic.	60	60	60
Pop. Mill	69	69	69

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading New York stocks to noon:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Arch. T. & S. F.	105⅝	105	105½
Brooklyn Rap. Tr.	74¾	73⅞	74¼
Canadian Pac.	256	255	255½
Ches. & Ohio	74¾	73¾	74
Chic. & West.	24¾	24¾	24¾
Chic. M. & St. P.	115½	114½	115¼
Chic. R. I. & Pac.	89½	89½	89½
Denver & Rio G.	25	25	25
Erie	29	29	29
Erie 1st pref.	50	49¾	50
Erie 2d pref.	42¾	42¾	42¾
Illinois Central	140½	140	140½
Interboro	42¾	42¾	42¾
Louis. & Nash.	143¾	143¼	143¾
Minn. St. P. & S. S. M.	164½	163¾	164½
Mo., Kas. & Tex.	31¾	31¾	31¾
Missouri Pac.	41	41	41
N. Y. C. & Hud.	104½	103½	104½
N. Y. Ont. & W.	34	33¾	34
N. Y. Susq. & W.	16½	16½	16½
Northern Pac.	119¾	118¾	119
Pennsylvania	120¾	120¼	120¾
Reading	144½	143¾	144¾
Rock Island	28½	28½	28½
Rock Island pf.	50½	49¾	50
Southern Pac.	124	123¼	123½
Texas & Pacific	24½	24	24
Union Pacific	171¾	170	170¾
Wabash	14¾	14¾	14¾
Wabash pf.	33	32¾	33
Wisconsin Cen.	53¼	52⅝	53¼

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Anat. Copper	61¾	60⅝	61
Am. Car & Fdy	51¾	51	51⅜
Am. Beet Sug.	52¾	52¼	52¾
Amer. Sm. & R.	71¾	70½	71¾
Amer. Sm. Sec.	113	112¾	113
Am. Can	9⅜	9⅜	9⅜
Am. Can pf.	82¼	82¼	82¼
Anaconda Cop.	36¼	36½	36¼
Con Gas (N. Y.)	136¼	136	136¼
Gen. Elec.	148	147⅝	148
Pacific Mail	29⅜	29½	29⅜
Press. Steel Car	21¾	21½	21¾
Rep. I. & Steel	25⅜	25⅜	25⅜
Rep. Steel pf.	92¾	92¼	92¾
U. S. Rubber	26¼	26¼	26¼
U. S. Steel	66¾	66⅜	66¾
U. S. Steel pf.	116⅝	116	116⅝
Utah Copper	45	44¾	44⅞
Va. Car. Chem.	55	54½	55
West. U. Tel.	75¾	75½	75¾

These $25 WATCHES $12.75

Note the thin model

17-Jewel Adjusted

Open face, thin model (12 size), in either Dutchess or Crescent; gold filled case, warranted 20 years. We offer 25 Watches for this Price and Watches for this Price and Money Back if not satisfactory after 10 days' test. Exact accuracy guaranteed for less than $25. Mail Orders Filled Promptly. Send for Catalogue.

$12.75

Special Sale of Movements

Front Price.	Our Price.
$13 17-Jewel, with patent regulator	$6.75
$15 15-Jewel, adjusted, to 5 Railroad Mos.	$8.75
$28 21-Jewel adjusted, to 6 Railroad Mos.	$13.75

ALL GRADES OF Waltham, Elgin, Hamilton, Illinois and Howard Watches

Jason Weiler & Son

Big Wholesale and Retail Jewelers. Direct Diamond Importers Since 1870.

384 Washington St.

Cor. of Franklin, Up One Flight

Close Daily 5:30 Including Sat.

The Spider and the Fly

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly. There's something very serious in the matter with your eyes. Beware of Pache Optical, the cheap E2 or 63 more than Wilson Bros., the Scollay Square Jewellers. He specially invites the fly to call and have his eyes tested by qualified opticians. Wilson Bros. employ 5 skilled opticians and grind their own lenses; prescriptions filled accurately; your own lenses duplicated; glasses repaired while you wait; a safe place to store your watch repaired; 16 high-class watchmakers; open evenings.

BOSTON AMERICAN

FLAG COUPON

Friday, August 18, 1911.

NOTICE! A complete set consists of seven coupons of CONSECUTIVE dates. ALL MAIL ORDERS MUST BE SENT TO FLAG DEPT., P. O. BOX 3047, BOSTON. Not responsible for mail orders sent to any other address.

The American Flag Coupons will be discontinued after Sunday, August 20.

Notes for Investors

A decided improvement was noted in the equipment situation last week for there was a continuance of new inquiries as well as an increase in orders placed for new rolling stock by the railroads.

$ $ $

Judge Lovett's statement that the changes contemplated in Union Pacific are to be made by a harmonious board does not mean that Union Pacific is to accept that somebody with a lot of Union Pacific stock to sell is going to buy it. Such changes will be profitable to the stockholders. The value of the change is to be announced too soon.

$ $ $

Of all the men consulted by the late E. H. Harriman in the latter years of his life, Judge Lovett was the only one of whom he ever was known to express an opinion that was not in accordance with his own plans. Harriman had absolute confidence in Lovett and that confidence is continued in the present board of directors.

$ $ $

Excess of reports over imports in July was $9,529,888, or nearly a high record. This was somewhat disappointing, but against it must be set the fact that the record breaking corn crop has now been fully reported at figures so low as to make cotton yield less money in prospect than did the smaller crop of last year.

$ $ $

Viewed from the standpoint of the general good of the whole world, it would seem that the cotton crop will be considered the better. It would be for the world, but a big per cent of America's cotton crop is exported and as the cost of raising cotton is only a small fraction of the price of the finished material, the ultimate consumer does not notice ordinary fluctuations in the price of the raw material. Therefore, a large crop does not reduce the price of shirts or table cloth to the consuming public but it does increase the trade balance in favor of the United States materially. State Street will realize the full force of this peculiar economic fact within a few months when it sees the trade balance in favor of the United States piling up at the same time that cotton exports are breaking all records for size.

$ $ $

Hope expressed by President Taft that Congress would adjourn by the first of September, is re-echoed in State Street for the business world is heartily sick of lost horse politics. In fact State Street will probably laud the departing Congress with a substantial rally in the stock market. But in the midst of that rally, if it comes, one should not forget that the Culberson-Sherman government has gone on record although the farmers cultivated 4,500,000 more acres of ground this year than they did last year, they will get 937,000,000 bushels instead less of grain, 90,000,000 bushels less of potatoes and 11,880,000 tons less of hay than they did last year. It is time for conservatism in all things.

Extra Special!

RAINCOATS

These are Hedgman's famous Rubberized Coats, sold everywhere else for $5 and over. Here in all sizes for men, and small sizes for women. Final Clean-up Price,

$2.50

Jorges

14-16 SUMMER STREET

Near Washington St.

Open this Evening till 9. Tomorrow, Saturday, Evening until 10:30

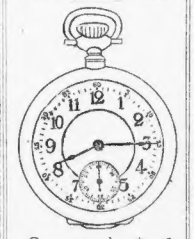
Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

ANDREWS DIAMONDS

1-4 Carat, $10
1-2 " 23
3-4 " 29
1 " 39

TO-MORROW we shall have on sale several hundred Diamonds, Watches and fine Jewelry at prices which will please. Every one has a guaranteed value and a saving of from 10 to 25 per cent. Many much more than 25. Unexpected good luck enables us to offer these bargains. Every one is guaranteed to stand the test, and back of all the guarantee of this old reliable house. We are pleased to refer to any banker in Boston. Every article is marked in plain figures in the usual Andrews way, and offer better value now than ever before. Should you not find what you want, we have several rings that will be on sale with the same reduction.

1 and 1-8 Carats	$55.00
2 and 1-32 "	190.00
2 and 1-8 "	50.00
2 and 1-4 "	85.00
2 and 1-2 "	165.00
2 and 3-4 "	385.00
2 and 1-2 "	85.00
"	380.00



Guaranteed GOLD $6 Filled Watch

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Sizes

TO-MORROW we shall have on sale several hundred Guaranteed 20-YEARS Filled Watches. They are thoroughly reliable watches and will stand the hardest kind of service and wear. We guarantee the purchaser has the privilege of getting them for 10 years and if anything goes wrong with the timekeeping qualities they can be returned and exchanged for a new watch. We back this guarantee you all this.

Frank A. Andrews Co.
DIAMONDS WATCHES JEWELRY
276 Washington St., Cor. Water
OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

E. J. COURTNY,
TICKET BROKER,
132 Boylston St.
PAYS best prices for unlimited tickets and all kinds of tickets at 132 Boylston st.

ROY Best rates to rent on Collateral Loans. Highest prices for old gold, silver, diamonds, watches, jewelry, platinum, etc. Old Gold Refiner. See us before selling. 77 Washington st., 2d floor, front.

I WILL PAY THE HIGHEST Prices for old gold, broken jewelry, diamonds, watches, silver, platinum, etc. H. VAN DAM, 1 Bromfield st.

LENOX JEWELRY CO. $1 DOWN, $1 WEEK—Diamonds, watches, jewelry, etc., without collateral; seen on request. 99 North Washington st., room 305.

OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT, and sold; highest prices paid. MAX FREIMAN, 362 Washington st.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for Collateral tickets, old gold, silver, diamonds, watches, jewelry, pianos, furniture. MARKS & AVERY CO., 15 Court square.

MAINSPRINGS 25c; set in while-u-wait; guaranteed 2 years; watches cleaned 50c. ALBERTO, 710 Washington st.

Schools and Colleges.

Comer's Commercial School

70th Year Opens Sept. 5

WE GUARANTEE to give a better course in less time, at less expense, than any other school in Boston; modern bookkeeping and accountancy, Pitman, Gregg or Graham shorthand, touch typewriting, penmanship and all other business branches. Call or write for catalogue. Evening classes. Oxford 700 for conference. C. C. COMER, principal, 648 Washington st., cor. Essex st., Boston. Evening session opens October 2d.

Aviation School

THE MOST LIBERAL terms and most thorough course ever offered; students wanted. Apply at factory office, 59 Braintree st., Allston, Mass.

CLAYTON & CRAIG,
AUTO, ELECTRICAL AVIATION SCHOOLS.
Allston, Braintree and Boston. Largest chauffeur school in world. Send for catalog, 161 Summer st. Shops 15 Harcourt st.

Horses and Carriages.

Doctor's Outfit A BARGAIN

THIS OUTFIT belongs to a well-known doctor who has purchased a new automobile and has no further use for it. It is complete, built, is absolutely flawless of cars or automobiles; has never been used; is guaranteed for one year; in fact, is sound in every respect; cost the doctor $1,200 when new; will sell for $475 cash; consists of one fine bay mare, 7 years old, sound; harness, robe, blankets, whip, etc.; $125 buys all; must be purchased; will allow weeks to try and test the horse in every particular. Call Hereford st. 1235 Columbus av., Roxbury, near Roxbury Crossing. Or, sell the horse and harness for $300. Address Dr. ——, 644 to use Doctor's outfit.

2 BRIGHT, IMPORTED PONIES weighing 900 and 925 lbs., 6 years old, saddle and harness; broke to ride and drive; a general bargain. WILLIAM, car, Randolph and Highland sts., Milton, Mass.

Machinery and Tools.

Second-Hand Leather Belting.

THE largest and best stock of leather belting and fittings in the country; also lowest prices. JOSEPH MYERS, 274-278 Commercial st., Boston.

MORRISON ELECTRIC CO.—Motors and dynamos bought, sold and repaired; wiring and supplies. 32 Province st. Phone Main, Fort 8011-2211.

Lathes, planer and oil engine, new and second-hand; also wood working machinery; general repairing. JOY, SOMAN, 56 Washington st., North Cambridge. Phone Cambridge 1000.

GAS AND SEVOLINE ENGINES—Sold, rented, repaired. ZETTERMAN, 29 Pearl st.

MACHINERY moved by C. BOWEN, 2 Bowker st., corner Sudbury st., Boston.

Typewriters.

RELIABLE TYPEWRITERS, $15 up; $5 cash, $3 monthly; all makes; rented, repaired. THE OFFICE APPLIANCE CO., 15 State st.

LARGEST stock, rent or sell, lowest prices. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

Patents.

$10 EACH for names of persons interested in patents. For conditions address F. O. Box 2248, Washington, D. C.

Phonographs.

EDISON STANDARD PHONOGRAPH; also records, supplies. E. A. WHITEHEAD, 69A Hastings st., near Dudley L.

Instruction.

YOUNG GREEK man wants lessons in English; will pay well. Address C. C., 859 Washington st.

Sewing Machines.

ALL MAKES, $3 to $10; new, $10 to $40; all makes rented, sold; parts all machines. 50 Warren st., Roxbury.

Bicycles.

CLOSING OUT—Bicycles and bicycle tires sold regardless of cost. LOFTY, 100 Brighton st., telephone.

Yachts, Boats and Engines.

$20 BUYS 18-ft. power boat, ready for engine. PETTER, Blue Bell cottage, Bass Point.